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MERCY HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL

DIPLOMAS GRANTED FIRST GRADUATING CLASS.

Program and Reception at Opera House.

There was a nice attendance at the graduating exercises of the Mercy Hospital Training school at the opera house on Thursday evening of last week. The class consisted of Misses Alice Corrigan of Bay City, Catherine O'Leary of Lindsay, Ontario, and Maud Tett of this city.

The stage was trimmed in green and gold, the class colors, and a large bouquet of yellow roses, the chosen flower of the class, adorned a table in the center of the stage. Above the stage were the words "Semper Fidelis," meaning "Always Faithful," which was the excellent motto of the class. This class has a particular distinction in being the first class to be graduated from Mercy hospital.

Rev. J. J. Riess first addressed the large audience that was in attendance and stated that the meeting had a double significance as it was not only the first commencement to be held from Mercy Hospital Training school but was also the third anniversary of the opening of the hospital, and that three years ago that night a program was being rendered upon the same stage and with many of the same people in attendance. He also told of the good work that the hospital was doing and that while the mortality had been very light there had been over 700 patients treated at the hospital.

Mr. Rasmus Hanson was to talk upon the subject "Mercy Hospital," but had been called away from the city on business, therefore his paper was read by T. W. Hanson.

Dr. C. C. Curran of Roscommon very eloquently addressed the meeting on the subject "Why we have nurses." This will be published in full next week.

A paper that had been prepared by Dr. S. N. Insley was read by Dr. Keyport, the former having been called to Frederic on an emergency case and thus could not be present. It was as follows:

"Lady Graduates, today you are entering upon a vocation which has demanded a long preliminary training.

You entered this vocation with one of three thoughts in view—your social standing, financial standing, or for the love of humanity. I trust that your object was for suffering humanity. I trust that you have a special talent for this work and that with that talent you have learned the social and moral importance of the work.

"Nursing is a vocation, and women by nature and sympathy seem to be adapted to the same. From all time women have embraced this noble calling and have ministered to the sick, wounded and dying, both on and off the battlefield. They have sacrificed their lives for suffering humanity. Therefore, to be a good nurse, one must be brave, with a solid social and moral standing, and right here I might quote a short quotation, the author of which I cannot remember, but it is a quotation which has stimulated me from time to time in my work as a physician and I trust it will do also. 'Count that day lost whose low descending sun sees from on high no worthy action done.'

"Lady Graduates, you have a class motto Semper Fidelis (always faithful), and I take from this that this class will be faithful at all times and in all places to man and to the school. Let it go on record, that this class of 1914 goes forth into the world with an unblemished character and reputation. As years go by may it be with pride that we point back to the class of 1914 with a clean and faithful record from a social, moral and nurses standpoint. As a good nurse your motto, Semper Fidelis, must be enforced. You must be faithful; you must be conscientious; you must be honest and you must be brave. Many a time you will stand face to face with death, and at that time you must show your greatest courage. You must respect the doctor's orders, and you must endeavor to see that they are fulfilled, but you must never hesitate to assist the suffering when doctors are not at hand. You should treat the poor as you would the rich. Your efforts should be at all times to relieve pain and save a life.

"Now, Lady Graduates, always keep in mind your class motto, Semper Fidelis (always faithful), while on duty or while off duty. I mean faithful to your calling. Mercy Hospital of Grayling expects and demands this fidelity of you. She expects that you will hold up the good name and the teaching that she has tried to instill into you in the last three years."

Dr. S. N. Insley, following the reading of Dr. Insley's paper Dr. Keyport presented the diplomas and said in part:

"In presenting you with this diploma, I beseech that you will never disgrace it, and may it always be said that this class has always lived up to

COMMENCEMENT NEXT WEEK.

The High School and Eighth Grade Graduate Classes.

The annual commencement programs of our public schools will be held at the opera house, next week, following the baccalaureate sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening. Rev. Gillies will deliver the baccalaureate address, his theme being "The Ideal Life."

The eighth grade exercises will be held on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Their program will consist of a nice little play entitled "A Colonial Carol." It is a historical play and contains such characters as Queen Isabella, King Ferdinand, Columbus, Uncle Sam, Indians and others, and is sure to be specially interesting. The class consists of twenty girls and ten boys. Miss Jones is the teacher.

Senior class day is Tuesday and will consist of the usual essays, only, of course, better than have ever been presented before. The class consists of nine girls and three boys. On Wednesday evening Col. G. A. Gearhart will deliver the commencement address. He comes highly recommended as a speaker and is sure to be interesting.

The public is invited to attend the different commencement exercises this coming week, beginning with the baccalaureate address at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

The eighth grade exercises will be held at the opera house on Monday evening, senior class day exercises on Tuesday evening, and the commencement address on Wednesday evening. The commencement address will be delivered by Col. G. A. Gearhart, a platform orator of national reputation.

Owing to the importance of these exercises and to the general interest manifested by the people, we should have the very best of order. With this object in view, children under twelve will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents. Mothers are expected to leave their babies at home. We ask for the co-operation of all in order that no person in the audience shall be deprived of the privilege of hearing every word that is spoken from the platform.

You are requested to be on time. The program on Monday and Tuesday evenings are of such a nature that we do not expect there will be any chance to seat a person in the reserved section after the program proper begins. We expect to begin promptly at 8:15. A. A. ELLSWORTH, Supt.

Memorial Day in Grayling.

The observance of Memorial day by the members of the local G. A. R. post, assisted by the sister auxiliaries, was along the usualness of past years with the exception of the address. This was omitted.

At 1:30 o'clock Saturday the members of the G. A. R. and Ladies of the W. R. C. met at the G. A. R. hall at 1:30 o'clock and, led by the Citizen's band, marched to the riverside where the W. R. C., with appropriate ceremony, cast flowers on the water in memory of soldiers, sailors and marines who gave their lives to our country and whose unmarked graves are covered only by the ocean waves. From there the line of march was joined by the ladies of the G. A. R. and all marched to the cemetery, where, after the decoration of the soldiers' graves, the ritual services of the G. A. R. and the Ladies of the G. A. R. were given at the mound beneath the flag, erected in honor of our soldier comrades who lie in immortal graves in southern battlefields.

Each year as the few local survivors meet to carry out the usual Memorial day services, there is a perceptible decline in their health and strength, and each year some who have joined in the march in bygone years have had to depend upon carriages to take them to the cemetery, and this year that number was increased to five.

Those of the civil war veterans who were present at the services last Saturday were as follows:

Wellington Batterson, Commander. Adelbert Taylor, Senior Vice Com. A. C. Wilcox, Junior Vice Com. A. L. Pond, Officer of the Day. Delevan Smith, Quartermaster. O. Palmer, Adjutant.

Thomas McChittigo, Guard. Comrades W. S. Chalker, Lowell W. Hitchcock, C. W. Wright and D. Countryman. With the exception of H. C. Holbrook, who recently moved to Tekonsha, every member who marched in line last year was present on this day.

Enfeebled as some of the comrades have become there still shines throughout their thoughts, words and actions, that love of patriotism, loyalty to the flag that they have so nobly defended, and an undying spirit of fraternity among themselves. May the memory of their brave deeds be sweet music to the coming generations, and may their final resting places ever be kept green.

Their motto, Semper Fidelis always faithful.

The meeting was closed with a few appropriate remarks by Mayor T. W. Hanson, after which the members of the Hospital Aid society and a few invited friends retired to the banquet room where they had an opportunity of greeting the newly graduated nurses and also of partaking of light refreshments.

Previous and during the meeting the audience were nicely entertained by the orchestra and by vocal music rendered by Miss T. W. Hanson, Frances Reagan and Ambrose Mow strap.

LOCALS WON ONE AND LOST ONE

LARGE CROWDS ATTEND OPENING GAMES.

Loyal Americans Opened Season Here Saturday.

With Haire on the firing line and Desy as backstop for the locals, Lafrombols of the Bay City Loyal Americans was the first man at bat and the first ball pitched stoved in a few slats and he took his base. Thus the opener for 1914 started.

It was a tough game for the locals for the visitors had a lot of "stuff" on the ball and gave their battery splendid support. They were also pretty lucky for it mattered not where the ball was hit "at" there was always somebody there "at" the same time and pulled down the best batting efforts of our players.

There wasn't any particular "bone heads" pilled off only a number of wild "pegs" and muffed balls allowed the visitors to run in four tallies, while to do our "Durndest" we could not get more than two.

The score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Grayling	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Bay City	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	4

Batteries for Grayling, Haire and Desy; for Bay City, Conifrey and Angatman.

In the Sunday game we fared somewhat better for we finished with eleven big ones to Bay City's four. Following is the lineup for the Sunday game:

Grayling: Desy c, Rose 3b, Johnson 1b, Letzkus cf, Haire rf, Cherry 2b, Laurent p, Williams ss, Woodburn lf. Bay City: Lafrombols 3b, Dreyer cf, Olson 1b, Angatman c, Stasenski 2b, Conifrey lf, Trovinger rf, Nelson ss, Theobald p, Conifrey p, Nelson p.

Desy was receiving for Laurent and Lafrombols stepped up to the base, rubbed sand on his hands and watched the pill pass across the plate three times without hitting at it. Dreyer popped a high foul to Laurent. Olson fanned.

In the first inning Grayling made three runs. Desy reached first when Stasenski fumbled his grounder, Rose sacrificed and Johnson singled to right, scoring Desy. Letzkus singled to center. Haire forced Johnson. Cherry walked, filling the bases. With Laurent up to bat it looked like trouble, and sure enough, the youngster put a dent into the horse hide for two bases, scoring Letzkus and Haire. Williams ended the slaughter by fanning out.

Bay City put over a couple in the second. Angatman started the inning and flied out to right field. Stasenski singled. Conifrey reached first on an error by Cherry. Trovinger doubled, scoring Stasenski. Conifrey scored on a pass. Nelson fouled to Johnson. While Theobald was at bat Trovinger tried to come in on a pitched ball and was tagged at the plate.

Grayling scored another in the second inning. Rose reached first when Stasenski threw wild to first, and finally scored on a pass by Angatman.

The visitors were blanked in the third.

Grayling had another big inning in the third. Haire started it when he hit a slow ball to Theobald. Cherry singled to right and scored on Laurent's double. Williams singled, scoring Laurent, and took second on throw to plate. Theobald was pulled and Conifrey sent in to pitch. Woodburn flied to Dreyer. Desy walked. Rose singled, scoring Williams and Desy. Rose was caught off first, leaving Johnson at bat. Four hits and four runs.

Both teams were blanked in the fourth inning.

Nelson of Bay City was hit by pitcher in the fifth and scored when Woodburn dropped Theobald's fly to left. Laurent started the fifth for the locals with a single. Williams was retired on a grounder to Stasenski. Woodburn's sacrifice fly scored Laurent. Olson fumbled Desy's grounder, and Williams scored. Rose walked and was caught off first. Johnson was retired by a grounder to Olson.

Grayling scored again in the seventh. Laurent doubled to center. Williams walked. Laurent was caught off third. Williams got to second when Stasenski let his grounder get by, and Williams scored. Desy and Rose went out.

Bay City eluded over another in the eighth. Lafrombols got on when Letzkus dropped his fly, and scored when Dreyer got to first on Rose's error. Olson fanned. Angatman struck out but got to first on a pass ball. Stasenski was hit by pitcher. Conifrey and Trovinger struck out.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Grayling	3	1	4	0	2	0	1	0	11
Bay City	0	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	4

Batteries for Grayling, Laurent and Desy; for Bay City, Theobald, Conifrey, Nelson and Angatman. Umpire, A. Meistrup.

NOTES.

Grayling made a number of costly errors in Saturday's game, but put up a fine game Sunday.

A number of familiar faces and players on the Bay City lineup. Desy is in infielder, but caught behind the bat in both games and did excellent work. Haire also made good in the box.

Laurent starred in Sunday's game with three two-base hits and a single out of four times at bat, besides pitching a good game and striking out fourteen batters. That's going some. Both games were fairly well attended.

Major Ganser, of Bay City's Michigan National guard, is manager of the Loyal Americans.

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Emil Kraus.

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\$500 for the runabout; \$550 for the touring car and \$750 for the town car—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Geo. Burke, Fred, Eric, Mich.

Gilbert A. Currie

Speaker of the House

Candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress—Tenth District—will appreciate your support at the Primaries on Tuesday, August, 25, 1914.

Kindly urge your friends to vote for "Currie for Congress."

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resumes of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

The possibility of a defensive alliance between Norway, Sweden and Denmark is occupying the serious attention of statesmen in all three of the Scandinavian countries. Up to a few months ago such a commission was considered out of the question, because of the friction between Norway and Sweden, whose union was dissolved in 1905. On most questions since the dissolution of the union with Norway Sweden has not been on cordial terms with the other Scandinavian countries, and it will take some common danger to bring it into closer relations with its immediate neighbors. The feeling that such an alliance will come is strong in Norway. One of the strongest prophets is the Arctic explorer, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, who believes that the understanding will come as soon as the necessity for it grows a little stronger. With Norway and Sweden seeking such an alliance it is certain that Denmark would make no objection to joining.

SWEDEN.

Some of the Swedish army officers who have been giving instruction to the gendarmes of Persia have returned to Sweden for good. Two of them were killed in collisions with robber bands, and one returned on account of ill health. About forty are still remaining in Persia. The Swedes have not been so popular of late among the Persians. They are too aggressive for the plodding natives. One result is that the public men of Persia have a poorer chance to be looking out for graft. But the Persians have great respect for the Swedes, and they admire the great unselfishness of the strangers. On the whole, the Swedes have been well cared for, and they have really had a nice time down there.

The administration of the army was asked by the premier to ascertain how much money can be raised for the improvement of the defenses by the sale of ground which the government does not need. The answer was that the sale of certain parcels of government land near Stockholm and at Norra Djurgården, and of the Karlsberg royal estate would net the government \$14,000,000. All of the land in question is located in or near Stockholm.

There is said to be a kink in the boundary line between Sweden and Norway at Skallstugan, Jämtland. The line makes a curve into Sweden. Just at this point a Swedish lumbering firm has been cutting logs, and it claims to have a right to some timber on the other side of the line as it runs at the present time. The company is going to ask the national government of Sweden to see that the mistake is corrected.

Gustaf and Claus Dunder are twin brothers who were born in 1831 in Husaby. Though they have completed their eighty-second year, they are remarkably active. Gustaf lives on a farm at Sandtorp and is still doing some light work, such as gardening. His brother Claus is a shoemaker, and he is at his work both early and late. He does not even use glasses, for he can see about as well as a young man.

Now the Conservatives begin to fear that the recent elections may not enable them to roll millions of kroner into the work of strengthening the defenses. The Liberals, who have just been ousted, may join the Socialists to the extent of frustrating the plans of the military defense party. The Conservative newspapers also seem to be more tame than they were as long as their Liberals extolled the cabinet.

The statistics of the poor department of Stockholm for the year 1912 have been compiled, showing that 29,253 persons received public aid that year. In other words, one out of every eleven inhabitants depended more or less upon charity. The increase for that year was 1,062.

The Mormons have kept quiet since the church council of Sundbald prohibited their proselyting work. Now a number of Mormon agitators have gathered in that city again, and one of their preachers has been fined \$27 for carrying on an unlawful propaganda.

Crown Prince Gustaf Adolph of Sweden may attend the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco. The prince is anxious to go to the United States and will do so unless the health of his father or the political situation in Sweden should interfere with his project.

The amount of the mortgages issued in Sweden during the years 1895-1913 was \$377,850,299.58. The increase has been marked during the past few years.

The first consignment of steel plates for the ironclad Sweden has just been received from the Carnegie steel works at Pittsburgh. All the materials will be on hand in time, so that the work can be rushed according to the original plan.

King Gustaf has completely recovered from the effects of the operation for ulceration of the stomach which he underwent April 9. His majesty has resumed the conduct of the affairs of state.

NORWAY.

Washington.—President Wilson and King Haakon VII of Norway have exchanged the following cablegrams, the text of which was made known in Washington today.

"The White House, May 17, 1914.

"His Majesty, Haakon VII.

"King of Norway, Christiania.

"In the name of the government and people of the United States I extend to your majesty sincere congratulations on the centennial being celebrated today in Norway. The government of the United States is keenly sensible of the cordial feeling harbored in your enlightened and progressive country toward the United States and in assuring you of the desire and aim of this government to reciprocate and foster that feeling, I avail myself of the opportunity to renew to your majesty my personal good wishes for your continued welfare and happiness.

"WOODROW WILSON.

"President of the United States."

"Christiania, May 18, 1914.

"The President, Washington.

"I thank your excellency very much for your very kind telegram which my people appreciate very much, as we have now good American subjects, at the same time not forgetting the old mother country.

"HAARON, R."

The reader will notice that King Haakon uses the word "subjects." The word is a relic of the institution of the "divine rights" of kings, and is a misnomer when applied to American citizens. The Norwegian-Americans will be sure to make King Haakon regret the use of the word in this connection.

Christiania.—The centennial celebration of the independence of Norway began with a great patriotic demonstration here. Forty thousand children bearing the national flag paraded yesterday before the royal palace in the morning, while the military and civil procession in the afternoon included 3,000 Americans who carried the stars and stripes. The Americans were cheered by the enormous crowds along the route. Many of them had arrived only just in time to participate in the parade, headed by the Luther College band from Decorah, Ia. American flags were in evidence everywhere. King Haakon gave a special audience to the American delegates. Albert G. Schmiedemann, American minister, introduced them, and all of them were invited by the king to attend a banquet at the palace. The royal family, the American delegates and the Norwegian officials went to Trondhjem to attend the services in the Cathedral of Trondhjem, which is the most imposing church in Norway.

On the occasion of the celebration of the centennial jubilee a great American daily contained the following editorial remarks: "At peace with all her neighbors, enjoying political liberties such as few of them possess, prosperous in trade and industry, beloved of her children scattered over the world, venerated for her wide influence in letters and the arts, Norway stands today on the hundredth anniversary of her independence in such position as completely to justify the pride of all Norwegian-Americans. They are among our most patriotic and useful citizens, and their fellow Americans of whatever ancestry rejoice with them in the memorable Elidsvald convention and its fruits."

DENMARK.

Prof. Georg Brandes, the noted Danish literary critic, is spending a few days in America, giving lectures in Chicago and Minneapolis. This is Professor Brandes' first visit to America, and as he is a man of seventy-two, doubtless will be his only one. Some significance is attached to the fact that Brandes, who on the eve of a lecture trip to St. Petersburg, recently was refused admittance into Russia, being a Jew, has suddenly decided to visit America, the land of political and intellectual freedom. Georg Morris Cohen Brandes, literary critic, was born in Copenhagen on February 4, 1842, and was educated at the Copenhagen university. The appearance of his "Esthetic Studies" in 1868 established his reputation among men of letters of all lands. His criticism received a philosophic bent from his study of John Stuart Mill, Comte and Renan. His publications number 33 volumes. His greatest work is "Main Currents of the Literature of the Nineteenth Century," one of the world's most remarkable essays in literary criticism. Among Brandes' other works are books on Shakespeare, Lord Beaconsfield, Ibsen, Ferdinand LaSalle and Nietzsche.

The Vesterbro paper roofing factory at Valby has been reduced to ashes. The fire was very spectacular. Ten large oil tanks exploded. About 50,000 rolls of roofing paper and 10,000 barrels of tar were also destroyed. The loss is about \$40,000.

King Christian X and Queen Alexandra of Denmark paid a two days' official visit of courtesy to France during which they were the guests of the French government. Their majesties were received with impressive ceremonies on their arrival. Troops lined both sides of the streets on their journey of two miles from the railroad station to the Palais d'Orsay.

In Praise of Diligence.

Diligence increaseth the fruit of toil. A dilatory man wrestles with losses.—Heald.

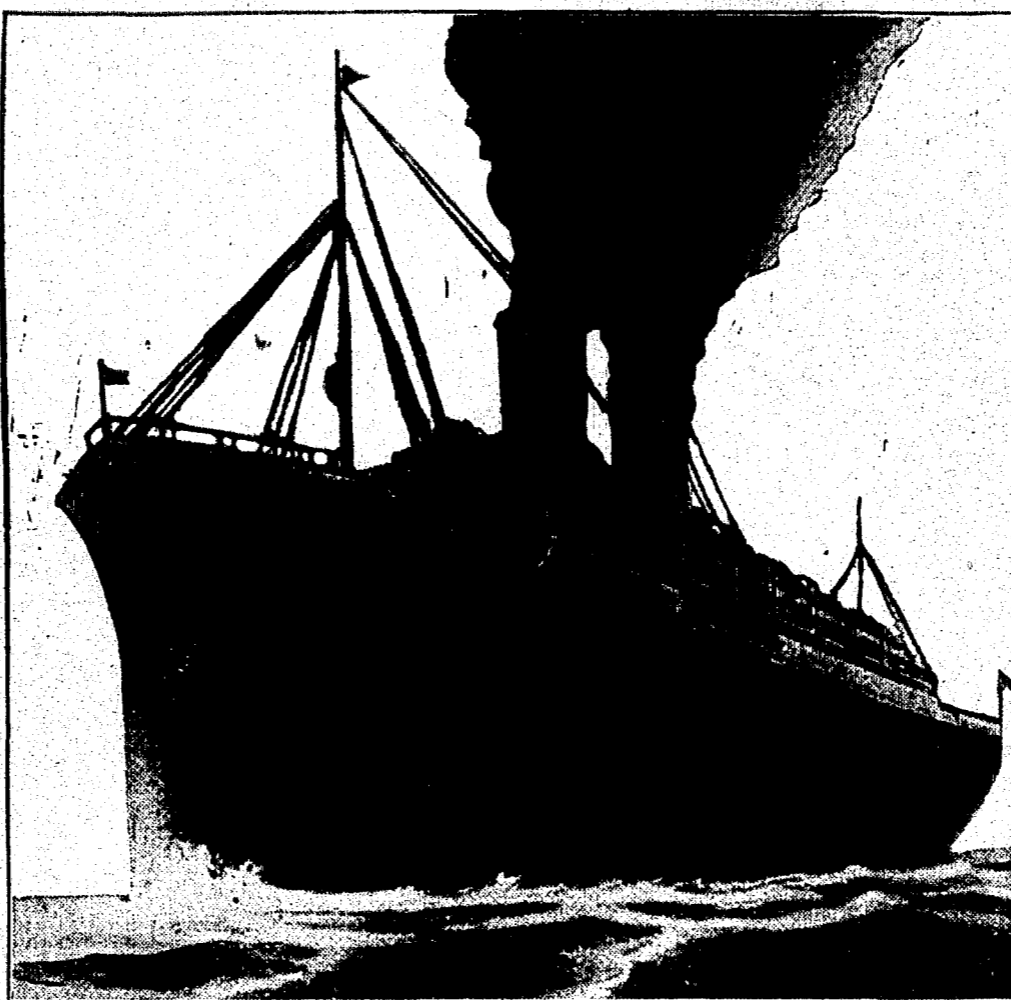
Looking for an Opening.

An Irishman walked into a hotel and noticed two men fighting at the far end of the room. Leaning over the bar, he earnestly inquired of the bartender: "Is that a private fight or can any one get into it?"—Life.

Contingent Fee.

The Secretary: "You will soon marry a man with loads of money who will give you a princely allowance. Two dollars, please." The Customer: "I'll pay you out of the allowance. Good-by."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOST OCEAN LINER EMPRESS OF IRELAND



969 PERISH IN SEA DISASTER

Great Liner Goes to Bottom at Mouth of St. Lawrence River Following a Collision With a Collier.

Rimouski, Que., May 31.—Nine hundred and sixty-nine persons lost their lives Friday morning when the great Canadian Pacific twin screw liner Empress of Ireland was rammed amidships in a thick fog off Father Point in the St. Lawrence and sunk by the Norwegian collier Storstad.

Four hundred and eighteen survivors were picked up from floating wreckage and two lifeboats.

And only 12 of the saved are women. Gathered piecemeal from survivors the horror of this wreck grows with the telling.

Waters Quickly Engulf Ship.

The doomed ones had little time even to pray. They were engulfed by the crushing waters that swallowed the big ship inside of nineteen minutes from the time she was struck.

The wireless operators on the Empress, sticking to their posts to the last, had time only to send a few "S. O. S." calls for help when the rising waters silenced their instruments. That silence told the rescuers miles away more potently than a bugle that doom had overtaken the ship.

Only six hours before this fatal collision the passengers sang as a good-night hymn "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," played by the Salvation Army band on board.

The members of that band and most of the 165 Salvationists were among the lost.

Survivors Tell of Fog.

It was foggy, according to survivors, when the Empress of Ireland, a steel-hulled, steel-bulkheaded ship of more than eight thousand tons, left Montreal at 4:30 Thursday afternoon in command of H. G. Kendall of the Royal Naval Reserve, one of the most skilled of transatlantic navigators.

Forest fires also obscured the atmosphere and the big ship, in charge of a pilot, proceeded slowly on her way to sea. At midnight the pilot aide left near Father Point, shouting a merry "Bon Voyage" as he went down their ladder to his waiting boat.

The darkness at this time was intense and the ship under the slowest speed possible with steeringway held her course. Her decks were deserted. The passengers had all sought their berths with no thought of impending death.

Out of the darkness, on the port side, soon after 2:30 in the morning there loomed the little Norwegian collier, not half the size of the Empress, but fated to be her destroyer.

Not until the collier was almost abreast of the big liner was the danger known on either ship. The fog had blotted out the lights as well as the port and starboard lights of both ships.

Quick orders trumped on both vessels were heard. But they came all too late.

Strikes Ship Amidships.

The steel-pointed prow of the Storstad struck the liner amidships and then forced aft, ripping and tearing its way through the Empress of Ireland.

Clear to the stern of the Empress of Ireland was the great steel shaving cut from her side, from the top of the hull far below the water line. Into

that rent the water poured with the force of a Niagara.

The bow of the Storstad smashed its way through berths on that side of the ship, killing passengers sleeping in their berths and grinding bodies to pieces.

Reaching the stern of the big liner, the Storstad staggered off in the darkness, her bow crumpled by the impact. Her commander was ready a few minutes later, when he found his ship would float, to aid the crippled and sinking Empress, but he was too late to save the majority of those on board.

Carried to Bottom.

The Empress of Ireland recoiled almost on her starboard beam ends from the blow of the collier and passengers were flung from their berths against the walls of their staterooms.

Many were stunned and before they had time to recover were carried to the bottom with the ship.

The vast torrents pouring into the great gash on the port side, aft, filled the corridors and flooded every stateroom abaft the midship section inside of four minutes.

There was never a chance for the helpless ones in the after cabins and staterooms of the liner. With her port side laid open for half its length from the midship section to the stern, a seive had more chance to float than the Empress of Ireland, and the trapped passengers in that after section were doomed from the moment the Storstad struck.

Reeling from the blow the ship began to settle almost immediately as the water rushed into the big rent.

From the forward cabins, however, men and women in night attire stumbled along the corridors and up the companion way to the promenade deck—the deck below, the one on which the boats rested.

Swarm to Deck.

Up they swarmed on deck in their night clothing to find the ship heeling away to port and the deck slanting at a degree that made it almost impossible to stand even clinging to railings.

Men and women, shrieking, praying, crying for aid that was fated to arrive too late, fell over one another in that last struggle for life on board the doomed Empress of Ireland.

Frenzied mothers leaped overboard with their babies in their arms. Others knelt on deck and tried to pray in the few moments left to them. Some were flung overboard by the heeling of the sinking ship and some broke their legs or arms in trying to reach the lifeboats.

Above the din of the struggle on the great promenade deck could be heard Captain Kendall, shouting commands for the launching of the lifeboats. Several were launched in the 19 minutes that the ship floated.

There was no time to observe the rule "Women first" in this disaster, for those nearest the boats scrambled to places in them.

But even as they were being launched, while the wireless still was calling "S. O. S." there came a terrific explosion that almost rent the ship in twain.

It was the explosion of the boilers

struck by the cold water. A geyser of water shot upward from the midship section, mingled with fragments of wreckage, that showered down upon the passengers still clinging to the rails forward and upon those struggling in the water.

The explosion destroyed the last hope of the ship's floating until succor could arrive, for the shock had smashed the forward steel bulkhead walls that had up to then shut out the torrents invading the after part. The water rushed forward and the Empress of Ireland, venting swiftly to her doom, carrying down with her hundreds of passengers who stood on her slanting deck, their arms stretched upward and their last cries choked in the engulfing waters.

One of the survivors, relating that last tragic scene on the decks of the liner, said:

"I was asleep like most of the passengers when the collision came. There was a sickening crunching of wood and steel and then a grinding, ripping sound as the Storstad smashed her way along the port side of our ship.

"I knew that we had been struck and I rushed to the staterooms of some friends and shouted to them to get up, as the ship was sinking. Stateroom doors flew open all along the corridor and men and women began to rush for the grand companion forward. Those aft must have been drowned in their berths.

"The darkness was intense and a few minutes after I reached the deck the electric lights went out. At that time there were still hundreds of passengers below trying to grope their way through the darkened corridors to the companionway and reach the deck. Most of them went down with the ship, for the corridors below filled right after the explosion of the boilers.

"I leaped overboard in despair just before the ship went down and managed to find a bit of wreckage to which I clung."

The gray dawn revealed the government steamers Lady Evelyn and Eureka near the scene of the disaster and hastening to aid.

Some of those in the water tried to swim to the Eureka as she neared the point where the Empress had gone down. One woman, wearing only an undervest, swam to the Lady Evelyn, and was helped on board, but died of exhaustion soon afterwards.

The work of rescue still was going on when the sun arose in a cloudless sky.

Men and women were clinging to spars and bits of broken planks. Many of the survivors were injured. Some had broken legs, others fractured arms and still others had been injured internally in that last mad rush to get away from the sinking liner.

Women clinging with one hand to little ones, while with the other they tried to keep clutch to pieces of wreckage, were picked up by the lifeboats and carried on board the rescuing vessels.

Captain Kendall, dared and unable to give any coherent account of the loss of his ship, was found clinging to a broken spar.

J. W. Langley, rancher, of Canford, B. C., went down with the ship, but held his breath, and, coming to the surface, found a piece of wreckage and clung to it until picked up.

One of the survivors, in explaining the quickness with which the Empress of Ireland went down, said:

"The collier, being only something over 3,000 tons, did not reach up even to the upper or topmost deck of our hull. Her bow cut under the upper deck and took a peeling off the side of our ship that allowed the water to rush into the lower decks. Then the liner heeled over, and even those in the superstructure deck rooms had no chance to save themselves. Hundreds of them must have been dumped out of their berths and slammed against the walls with stunning force."

Kendall Blames Collier.

Rimouski, Que., June 1.—Capt. Harry G. Kendall of the Empress of Ireland blames the commander of the collier Storstad for the sinking of the liner. Before the coroner's jury Saturday he told how the Empress dropped its pilot Thursday night at Father Point, near which the disaster occurred.

"We then proceeded full speed," continued Capt. Kendall. After passing Rock point gas buoy I sighted the steamer Storstad, it then being clear.

"The Storstad was then about one point, twelve degrees, on my starboard bow. At that time I saw a slight fog bank coming gradually from the land and knew it was going to pass between the Storstad and myself. The Storstad was about two miles away at that time.

Blows Whistle as Warning.

"Then the fog came and the Storstad's lights disappeared. I rang full speed astern on my engines and stopped my ship."

"At the same time I blew three short blasts on the steamer's whistle, meaning (I am going full speed astern). The Storstad answered with the whistle, giving me one prolonged blast.

"I then looked over the side of my ship into the water and I saw my ship was stopped. I stopped my engines and blew two long blasts, meaning 'My ship was underway but stopped and has no way upon her.' He answered me again with one prolonged blast. The sound was then about four points upon my starboard bow."

Lights Appear From Gloom.

"It was still foggy. About two minutes afterward I saw his red and green lights. He would then be about one ship's length away from me. I shouted to him through the megaphone to go full speed astern, as I saw that the collision was inevitable; at the same time I put my engine full speed ahead with my helm hard aport, with the object of avoiding, if possible, the shock. Almost at the same time he came right in and cut the Empress down in a line between the funnels.

"I shouted to the Storstad to keep full speed ahead to fill the hole he had made. He then backed away. The ship began to fill and listed over rapidly. When the Storstad struck the Empress I had stopped my engines."

Should Have Heard Call.

"What was the cause of the collision?" asked the coroner.

"The Storstad running into the Empress of Ireland, which was stopped," answered Kendall.

Capt. Kendall, in answer to a question by a juror said that when he shouted to the Storstad's captain to stand fast he received no answer. It was impossible for him not to have been heard; he added.

"I shouted five times; I also shouted 'Keep ahead,'" said Capt. Kendall, "and if he did not hear that he should have done it, as a seaman should have known that."

"There was wind?"

"It was quite still. When he backed away I shouted to him to stand by. I did not hear any explosion, but when a ship goes down like that there is bound to be a great deal of air, and the air pressure causes that."

Not His Fault, Says Andersen.

Montreal, Que., June 1.—With its bows crumpled in and twisted around at an acute angle to port, and with a gap showing on the port side only a foot or so above the water line, the Norwegian collier Storstad, which rammed the liner Empress of Ireland, limped into the harbor.

A few minutes later a warrant of arrest, taken out by the Canadian Pacific railway, was nailed to its mainmast by order of W. Simpson Walker, K. C., registrar of the Quebec admiralty.

Subsequently a statement based on Capt. Andersen's report, as well as the reports of other officers, was given out.

According to the captain and officers, contrary to what has been stated by the captain of the Empress of Ireland, the Storstad did not back away after the collision. On the contrary, it steamed ahead in an effort to keep its bows in the hole it had dug into the side of the Empress.

Denies Vessel Moved Away.

The Empress, however, according to the Storstad's officers, headed away and bent the Storstad's bow over at an acute angle to port. After that the Empress was hidden from the view of the Storstad, and, despite the fact that the Storstad kept its whistle blowing, it could not locate the Empress until the cries of some of the victims in the water were heard.

Capt. Andersen denied that he moved a mile or so away from the Empress after his vessel struck the liner. The Storstad had not moved, he said. It was the Empress which had changed position, he declared.

According to the report made by Capt. Andersen to the owners, immediately the collision occurred, he heard Capt. Kendall shout, calling on him not to pull away.

"I won't," shouted the Storstad's captain as loud as he could. After that the Empress disappeared from the Storstad's view.

Some people bear three kinds of trouble—all they ever had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

—Edward Everett Hale.

Lexington was caught in a hurricane unprepared. All were saved by the help of the "S. O. S." summoned. The Niobe, wrecked off Cape Sable, filled in the intermission until the great sea disaster of the Titanic claimed world attention by the unparalleled summoning of assistance from many different sources.

Then came the Kentucky in 1910 in the same year 15 were saved in the Koenigsmeyer. Death was cheated in the instance of the burning freighter, Temperance, when all on board, 144, were saved.

Following close on this record, the

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CARRANZA SENDS NOTE TO U.S. PRESS

REBEL LEADER DOESN'T SEE HOW MEDIATORS CAN FORCE SETTLEMENT.

HAS 50,000 MEN IN THE FIELD

Says Occupation of Mexico City Is Matter of Only Few Months and That Huerta Is to Be Eliminated.

El Paso, Texas.—A semi-official statement from Gen. Carranza's headquarters at Durango, criticising the actions of the A. B. C. mediators at Niagara Falls, and an announcement from General Villa reiterating his allegiance as a military leader to Carranza, were developments Monday of the Mexican situation here. Villa arrived at Chihuahua city from Torreon on his way for a visit to Juarez. Carranza was reported as having begun preparations to move by way of Torreon to Saltillo, where he will perfect his provisional government.

The statement from Durango, where Carranza's provisional government was addressed to the press of the United States, with a note to the effect that it had official sanction, although it was not a formal declaration. The telegram, in English, arrived here over the National Telegraph wires.

A copy follows, in part:

"The dominant sentiment of the constitutionalists regarding the proceedings of the mediation commission at Niagara Falls is one of astonishment that there should be such an apparent lack of understanding on the part of that body not only with regard to conditions in Mexico, but as to the attitude of the constitutionalists regarding the mediators. This lack of understanding is not confined to the commissioners themselves, but seems to be shared by a large portion of the American press as well as by the Washington government."

The constitutionalists are especially caustic in their comment on the proposal of the commission to take up the agrarian question and propose some form of settlement. They declare this is a purely internal problem and that they will tolerate no outside interference. Indeed, this is their attitude with regard to the entire proceedings of the mediation commission.

The constitutionalist leaders are wondering how they are to be forced to do this in view of their present accomplishments and by whom they are to be crushed if they decline to obey the commission.

The constitutionalist leaders assert that with an army of approximately 50,000 men in the field, the occupation of the remainder of Mexico, the capture of the capitol and the elimination of Huerta and his followers is a matter of not more than two months.

"The inference that Huerta might become a candidate for president at a future election is regarded as impossible. He is regarded as a criminal by the constitutionalists and that he should be a candidate for anything, except the guillotine or the electric chair, is not considered seriously by them."

RULING OF BOARD REVERSED

Supreme Court Finds That Accident Board Erred in P. M. Case.

Lansing, Mich.—The supreme court Monday decided against the industrial accident board in the case of Philip Limon v. the Pere Marquette railroad. Limon, while employed by the road, suffered the loss of a foot and was badly jammed up. The industrial accident board decided that the road should pay him one-half his weekly wage during the time of his disability caused by injuries other than the loss of his foot and one-half his weekly wage for 116 weeks for the loss of the foot.

The supreme court says that the ruling of the industrial accident board is erroneous and ordered that it be set aside and vacated. The court further says that the workmen's compensation law speaks in terms of disability and that the road shall pay for either one injury or the other and not for both.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Hiram Still, a Detroit ship owner and Mason, and for years associated with the Loud interests, was remembered at Saginaw Memorial day by the unveiling of a handsome drinking fountain which his wife has dedicated to him. It stands in Rust park and has a trough for horses and dogs. Mr. Still died May 30, 1913.

Dr. M. L. Holm, of Lansing, has been appointed by Gov. Ferris as a delegate to the annual meeting of the American Association of Medical Milk Commissioners to be held in Rochester, N. Y., June 19 and 20.

John Wadrick, a young man employed at the Grand Trunk locomotive shops, at Battle Creek, was drowned at Lake Gogswic Sunday midnight, when he started to change seats with one of a party of seven in a gasoline launch. Wadrick lost his balance and went overboard without tipping the boat.

Ralph L. Peterson, of Decatur, of this year's graduating class of Albion college, has been appointed assistant pastor of the Calvary M. E. church in New York city, which is the largest church in Methodism.

The Old State bank, of Fremont, one of the oldest banking institutions in Newaygo county, will erect this summer a \$50,000 structure in the site of the present building. This bank has outgrown its present quarters and its new home will be one of the most pretentious in that part of the state.

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SYNOPSIS.

Charles Wrاندall is found murdered in a room near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body as a woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared. A suspected Mrs. Wrاندall returns by New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who she thought she loved him deeply. Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, and that she is the girl who killed Wrاندall. The story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty attend the funeral of Charles Wrاندall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year. Europe. Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Charles, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrاندalls and prepares for wrongs she suffered at the hands of Charles Wrاندall by marrying his murderer instead of the family. Leslie is in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to her that he has been in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

He looked as though he expected nothing. He could only sit back and wonder why the deuce Sara meant by behaving like this.

They returned at seven. Dinner was unusually merry. Sara appeared to have recovered from her indisposition; there was color in her cheeks and life in her smile. He took it to be an omen of good fortune, and was immeasurably confident. The soft, cool breezes of the starlit night blew visions of impending happiness across his lively imagination; fanned his impatience with gentle ardor; filled him with suppressed signs of contentment, and made him willing to forego the delight of conquest that he might live the longer in serene anticipation of its thrills.

Ten o'clock came. He arose and stretched himself in a sort of ecstasy.



"Damn it all, Sara! She—She Turned Me Down!"

His heart was thumping loudly, his senses swam. Walking to the veranda rail he looked out across the moonlit sound, then down at the selected nook over against the garden wall—spot to be immortalized—and actually shivered. In ten minutes' time, or even less, she would be down there in his arms! Exquisite meditations!

He turned to her with an engaging smile, in which she might have discerned a prophecy, and asked her to come with him for a stroll along the wall. And so he cast the die.

Hetty sent a swift, appealing look at Sara's purposely averted face. Leslie observed the act, but misinterpreted its meaning.

"Oh, it is quite warm," he said quickly. "You won't need a wrap," he added, and in spite of himself his voice trembled. Of course she wouldn't need a wrap!

"I have a few notes to write," said Sara, rising. She deliberately avoided the look in Hetty's eyes. "You will find me in the library."

She stood in the doorway and watched them descend to the terrace, a spine-like smile on her lips. Hetty seemed very tall and erect, as one going to meet a soldier's fate.

Then Sara entered the house and sat down to wait.

A long time after a door closed stealthily in a distant part of the house—the sun-parlor door, she knew by direction.

A few minutes later an upstairs door creaked on its hinges. Some one had come in from the mellow night, and some one had been left outside.

Many minutes passed. She sat there at her father's writing table and waited for the other to come in. At last quick, heavy footsteps sounded on the tiled floor outside and then came swiftly down the hall toward the small, remote room in which she sat. She looked up as he unceremoniously burst into the room.

He came across and stood over her, an expression of utter bewilderment in his eyes. There was a ghastly smile on his lips.

"D—n it all, Sara," he said shrilly, "she—she turned me down."

He seemed incapable of comprehension.

She was unmoved. Her eyes narrowed, but that was the only sign of emotion.

"I—I can't believe—" he began querulously. "Oh, what's the use? She won't have me. What? I'm turning like a leaf. Where's Watson? Where did she get her something to drink?"

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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Never mind! I'll get it from the side-board. I'm—d—d!"

He dropped heavily into a chair at the end of the table and looked at her with glazed eyes. As she stared back at him she had the curious feeling that he had shrunk perceptibly, that his clothes hung rather limply on him. His face seemed to have lost all of its smart symmetry; there was a looseness about the mouth and chin that had never been there before. The stony, arrogant mustache sloped dejectedly.

"I fancy you must have gone about it very badly," she said, pursing her lips.

"Badly?" he gasped. "Why—why, good heavens, Sara, I actually pleaded with her. She went on, quite pathetically. 'All but got down on my knees to her. D—n me, if I can understand myself doing it either. I must have loved my head completely. Bugged like a love-sick schoolboy! And she kept on saying no—no! And I, like a blithering ass, kept on telling her I couldn't live without her, that I'd make her happy, that she didn't know what she was saying, and—' But, good Lord, she kept on saying no! Nothing but no! Do—do you think she meant to say no? Could it have been hysteria? She said it so often, over and over again, that it might have been hysteria. I never thought of that. I—"

"No, Leslie, it wasn't hysteria, you may be sure of that," she said deliberately. "She meant it, old fellow."

He sagged deeper in the chair.

"I—I can't get it through my head," he muttered.

"As I said before, you did it badly," she said. "You took too much for granted. Isn't that true?"

"God knows I didn't expect her to refuse me," he exclaimed, glaring at her. "Would I have been such a fool as to ask her if I thought there was the remotest chance of being—?" The very thought of the word caused it to stick in his throat. He swallowed hard.

"You really love her?" she demanded.

"Love her?" There was a sob in his voice. "I adore her, Sara. I can't live without her. And the worst of it is, I love her now more than I did before. Oh, it's appalling! It's horrible! What am I to do, Sara? What am I to do?"

"Be a man for a little while, that's all," she said coolly.

"Don't joke with me," he groaned.

"Go to bed, and when you see her in the morning tell her that you understand. Thank her for what she has done for you. Be—"

"Thank her?" he almost shouted. "Yes; for destroying all that is detestable in you, Leslie—your self-conceit, your arrogance, your false notions concerning yourself—in a word, your egotism."

He blinked incredulously. "Do you know what you're saying?" he gasped. She went on as if she hadn't heard him.

"Assure her that she is to feel no compunction for what she has done, that you are content to be her loyal, devoted friend to the end of your days."

"But, hang it, Sara, I love her!"

"Don't let her suspect that you are humiliated. On the contrary, give her to understand that you are cleansed and glorified."

"What utter tommy—"

"Wait! Believe me, it is your only chance. You will have to learn some of that you can't ride roughshod among angels. Think it over, old fellow. You have had a good lesson. Profit by it."

"You mean I'm to sit down and twirl my thumbs and let some other chap snap her up under my very nose? Well, I guess not!"

"Not necessarily. If you take it manfully she may discover a new interest in you. Don't breathe a word of love to her. Go on as if nothing had happened. Don't forget that I told you in the beginning not to take no for an answer."

He drooped once more, biting his lip. "I don't see how I can ever tell mother that she refused—"

"Why tell her?" she inquired, rising. His eyes brightened. "By Jove, I shan't," he exclaimed.

"I am going up to the poor child now," she went on. "I dare say you have frightened her almost to death. Naturally she is in great distress. I shall try to convince her that her decision does not alter her position in this house. I depend on you to do your part, Leslie. Make it easy for her to stay on with me."

He mellowed to the verge of tears.

"I can't keep on coming out here after this, as I've been doing, Sara."

"Don't be silly! Of course you can. This will blow over."

"Blow over?" he almost gasped.

"I mean the first effects. Try being a martyr for a while, Leslie. It isn't a bad plan, I can assure you. It may interest you to know that Charles proposed to me three times before I accepted him, and yet I—I loved him from the beginning."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, coming to his feet with a new light in his eyes. The hollows in his cheeks seemed to fill out perceptibly.

"Good night!"

"I say, Sara, dear, you'll—you'll help me a bit, won't you? I mean you'll talk it over with her and—"

"My sympathy is entirely with Miss Castleton," she said from the doorway. His jaw dropped.

He was still ruminating over the callousness of the world in respect to lovers when she mounted the stairs and tapped firmly on Hetty's door.

Hetty Castleton was standing in the middle of her room when Sara entered. From her position it was evident that she had stopped short in

her nervous, excited pacing of the floor. She was very pale, but there was a dogged, set expression about her mouth.

"Come in, dear," she said, in a manner that showed she had been expecting the visit. "Have you seen him?"

Sara closed the door, and then stood with her back against it, regarding her agitated friend with serious, compassionate eyes.

"Yes. He is terribly upset. It was a blow to him, Hetty."

"I am sorry for him, Sara. He was so dreadfully in earnest. But, thank God, it is over!" She threw back her head and breathed deeply. "That horrible, horrible nightmare is ended. I suppose it had to be. But the mockery of it—think of it, Sara!—the damnable mockery of it!"

"Poor Leslie!" sighed the other.

"Poor old Leslie!"

Hetty's eyes filled with tears. "Oh, I am sorry for him. He didn't deserve it. God in heaven, if he really knew everything! If he knew why I could not listen to him, why I almost screamed when he held my hands in his and begged—actually begged me to— Oh, it was ghastly, Sara!"

She covered her face with her hands, and away as if about to fall. Sara came quickly to her side. Putting an arm about the quivering shoulders, she led the girl to the broad window seat and threw open the blinds.

"Don't speak of it, dearest—don't think of that. Sit here quietly in the air and pull yourself together. Let me talk to you. Let me tell you how deeply distressed I am, not only on your account, but his."

They were silent for a long time, the girl lying still and almost breathless against the other's shoulders. Leslie was still wearing the delicate blue dinner gown, but in her fingers was the exquisite pearl necklace Sara had given her for Christmas. She had taken it off and had forgotten to drop it in her jewel box.

"I suppose he will go up to the city early," she said monotonously.

"Leslie is a better loser than you think, my dear," said Sara, looking out over the tops of the cedars. "He will not run away."

Hetty looked up in alarm. "You mean he will persist in—in his attentions," she cried.

"Oh, no. I don't believe you will find him to be the bugarbug you imagine. He can take defeat like a man. He is devoted to you, he is devoted to me. Your decision no doubt wrecks his fondest hopes in life, but it doesn't make a weakening of him."

"I don't quite understand—"

"He is sustained by the belief that he has paid you the highest honor a man can pay to a woman. There is no reason why he should turn his back on you, as a sulky boy might do. No, my dear, I think you may count on him as your best, most loyal friend from this night on. He has just said to me that his greatest pain lies in the fear that you may not be willing to accept him as a simple, honest, unassuming friend since—"

"Oh, Sara, if he will only be that and nothing more!" cried the girl wonderingly.

Sara smiled confidently. "I fancy you haven't much to fear in that direction, my dear. It isn't in Leslie Wrاندall's make-up to court a second repulse. He is all pride. The blow it suffered tonight can't be repeated—at least, not by the same person."

"I am so sorry it had to be Leslie," murmured Hetty.

"Be nice to him, Hetty. He deserves that much of you, to say the least. I should miss him if he found it impossible to come here on account of—"

"I wouldn't have that happen for the world," cried the girl in distress.

"I was sure that you couldn't ask me to marry him. I couldn't believe—"

"Forget what I have said, dearest. She arose and drew the girl close to her. "Kiss me, Hetty." Their lips met. The girl's eyes were closed, but Sara's were wide open and gleaming.

"It is because I love you," she said softly, but she did not complete the sentence that burned in her brain. To herself she repeated: "It is because I love you that I would scourge you with Wrاندalls!"

They came upon each other unexpectedly at a sharp turn in the avenue. Hetty colored with a sudden rush of confusion, and had all she could do to meet his eager, happy eyes as he stood over her and proclaimed his pleasure in jerky, awkward sentences. Then they walked on together, a strange elyness attending them. She experienced the faintness of breath that comes when the heart is filled with pleasant alarms. As for Booth, his blood sang. He thrilled with the joy of being near her, of the feel of her all about him, of the delicious feminine appeal that made her so wonderful to him. He wanted to crush her in his arms, to keep her there forever, to exert all of his brute physical strength so that she might never again be herself but a part of him.

They uttered commonplaces. The spell was on them. It would lift, but for the moment they were powerless to struggle against it. At length he saw the color fade from her cheeks; her eyes were able to meet his without the look in them that all men love. Then he seemed to get his feet on the ground again, and a strange, ineffably sweet sense of calm took possession of him.

"I must paint you all over again," he said, suddenly breaking in on one of her remarks. "Just as you are today—an outdoor girl, a glorious outdoor girl in—"

"In muddy boots," she laughed, drawing her skirt away to reveal a shapely foot in an American walking shoe.

He smiled and gave voice to a new thought. "By Jove, how much better looking our American shoes are than the kind they wear in London!"

"Sara insists on American shoes, so long as I am with her. I don't think our boots are so villainous, do you?"

"Just the same, I'm going to paint you again, boots and all. You—"

"Oh, how tired you will become of me!"

"Try me!"

"Realize, you are to do Sara at once. She has consented to sit to you. She will be wonderful. Mr. Booth, oh, how wonderful!"

Every man and woman will be entitled to think better of themselves and will have a stronger claim to the regard of others if they came to be on the lookout for something to find fault with to treasure up and repeat and magnify every scandal, little and big, and to retail and spread every small item of tea-table gossip, which carries with it ridicule or censure for some one. Suppose all that were dropped, and really it is unworthy of intelligent, well-meaning people, and the habit formed of only saying good of others. Would it, after all, be as stupid as some seem to think?—Crawford Magazine.

"He is your dearest friend. Send me away, Sara, if you must. Don't let anything stand in the way of your friendship for Leslie. You depend on him so much, dear. I can't bear the thought of—"

"Kiss, dearest! You are first in my love. Better for me to lose all the others and still have you."

The girl looked at her in wonder for a long time. "Oh, I know you mean it, Sara, but—how can it be true?"

"Put yourself in my place," was all that Sara said in reply, and her companion had no means of translating the sentence.

She could only remain mute and wondering, her eyes fixed on that other mystery, the cameo-face in the moon that hung high above the somber forest.

"Poor Leslie," murmured Sara, a long time afterward, a dreamy note in her voice. "I can't put him out of my thoughts. He will never get over it. I have never seen one so stricken and yet so brave. He would have been more to a husband to you, Hetty. It is in him to be a slave to the woman he loves. I know him well, poor boy."

Hetty was silent, brooding. Sara resumed her thoughtful observations.

"Why should you let what happened months ago stand in the way of—"

She got no farther than that. With an exclamation of horror, the girl sprang away from her and glowered at her with dilated eyes.

"My God, Sara!" she whispered hoarsely. "Are you mad?"

The other sighed. "I suppose you must think it of me," she said dismally. "We are mad differently, you and I. I cared for a man, young in all this world could stand between me and him."

Hetty was still staring. "You don't mean to say you would have me marry Charles Wrاندall's brother?" she said, in a sort of stupefaction.

Sara shook her head. "I mean this: you would be justified in permitting Leslie to glorify that which his brother desecrated; your womanhood, my dear."

"My God, Sara!" again fell in a hoarse whisper from the girl's lips.

"I simply voice my point of view," explained Sara calmly. "As I said before, we look at things differently."

"I can't believe you mean what you said," cried Hetty. "Why—why, if I loved him with all my heart, soul and body I could not even think of— Oh, I shudder to think of it!"

"I love you," continued Sara, fixing her mysterious eyes on those of the girl, "and yet you took from me something more than a brother. I love you, knowing everything, and I am paying in full the debt he owes to you. Leslie, knowing nothing, is no less your debtor. All this is paradoxical, I know, my dear, but we must remember that while other people may be indebted to us, we also owe something to ourselves. We ought to take care of ourselves. Please do not conclude that I am urging, or even advising you to look with favor upon Leslie Wrاندall's honorable, sincere proposal of marriage. I am merely trying to convince you that you are entitled to all that any man can give you in this world of ours—we women all are, for that matter."

"I was sure that you couldn't ask me to marry him. I couldn't believe—"

"Forget what I have said, dearest. She arose and drew the girl close to her. "Kiss me, Hetty." Their lips met. The girl's eyes were closed, but Sara's were wide open and gleaming.

"It is because I love you," she said softly, but she did not complete the sentence that burned in her brain. To herself she repeated: "It is because I love you that I would scourge you with Wrاندalls!"

They came upon each other unexpectedly at a sharp turn in the avenue. Hetty colored with a sudden rush of confusion, and had all she could do to meet his eager, happy eyes as he stood over her and proclaimed his pleasure in jerky, awkward sentences. Then they walked on together, a strange elyness attending them. She experienced the faintness of breath that comes when the heart is filled with pleasant alarms. As for Booth, his blood sang. He thrilled with the joy of being near her, of the feel of her all about him, of the delicious feminine appeal that made her so wonderful to him. He wanted to crush her in his arms, to keep her there forever, to exert all of his brute physical strength so that she might never again be herself but a part of him.

They uttered commonplaces. The spell was on them. It would lift, but for the moment they were powerless to struggle against it. At length he saw the color fade from her cheeks; her eyes were able to meet his without the look in them that all men love. Then he seemed to get his feet on the ground again, and a strange, ineffably sweet sense of calm took possession of him.

"I must paint you all over again," he said, suddenly breaking in on one of her remarks. "Just as you are today—an outdoor girl, a glorious outdoor girl in—"

"In muddy boots," she laughed, drawing her skirt away to reveal a shapely foot in an American walking shoe.

He smiled and gave voice to a new thought. "By Jove, how much better looking our American shoes are than the kind they wear in London!"

"Sara insists on American shoes, so long as I am with her. I don't think our boots are so villainous, do you?"

"Just the same, I'm going to paint you again, boots and all. You—"

"Oh, how tired you will become of me!"

"Try me!"

"Realize, you are to do Sara at once. She has consented to sit to you. She will be wonderful. Mr. Booth, oh, how wonderful!"

Every man and woman will be entitled to think better of themselves and will have a stronger claim to the regard of others if they came to be on the lookout for something to find fault with to treasure up and repeat and magnify every scandal, little and big, and to retail and spread every small item of tea-table gossip, which carries with it ridicule or censure for some one. Suppose all that were dropped, and really it is unworthy of intelligent, well-meaning people, and the habit formed of only saying good of others. Would it, after all, be as stupid as some seem to think?—Crawford Magazine.

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"You are very good to me, Sara," sobbed Hetty.

"You will be nice to Leslie?"

"Yes, yes! If he will only let me be his friend."

"He asks no more than that. Now, you must go to bed."

Suddenly, without warning, she held the girl lightly in her arms. Her breathing was quick, as of one moved by some sharp sensation of terror. When Hetty, in no little wonder, opened her eyes Sara's face was turned away, and she was looking over her shoulder as if cause for alarm had come from behind.

"What is it?" cried Hetty anxiously. She saw the look of dread in her companion's eyes, even as it began to fade.

"I don't know," muttered Sara. "Something, I can't tell what, came over me. I thought some one was stealing up behind me. How silly of me."

"Ah," said Hetty, with an odd smile. "I can understand how you felt."

"Hetty, will you take me in with you tonight?" whispered Sara nervously. "Let me sleep with you, I can't explain it, but I am afraid to be alone tonight." The girl's answer was a glad smile of acquiescence.

"Come with me, then, to my bedroom while I change. I have the queerest feeling that some one is in my room. I don't want to be alone. Are you afraid?"

Hetty held back, her face blanching. "No, I am not afraid," she cried at once, and started toward the door.

"There is some one in this room," said Sara a few moments later, when they were in the big bedroom down the hall.

"I—I wonder," murmured Hetty. And yet neither of them looked about in search for the intruder!

THE KODAK SEASON

Is now at hand and Nature is begging for the picture hunter. We have just added a line of

KODAK SUPPLIES, from the Vest Pocket Sizes to the Large Sizes.

Buy a Kodak and join into the pleasures that these machines offer.

Central Drug Store

We have just received a supply of COLORITE for coloring all kinds of Straw Hats.

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 4

Correspondence

Frederic.

Theodore Jendron is at the Manitowish hospital.

Mrs. Archie Howse has been afflicted with the measles.

Mrs. Geo. Burke has gone to Seattle, Wash., for the summer.

Theodore Jendron is erecting a new house. Wonder who will occupy it.

Feldhauser's portable sawmill is doing some work in our city limits.

Mr. and Mrs. Peasley have enjoyed a visit from her daughter and children of Manton.

Mrs. John Kerns is enjoying a visit from her sister and husband of the south part of the state.

Mrs. Geo. Burke's daughter of Toledo, Ohio, and sister-in-law of Indianapolis, Ind., are here for a summer outing.

Miss Viola Charleyfour and James Carriev were married last Wednesday morning, after which a sumptuous repast was served, fifty covers being laid.

Our walk is going slowly to the cemetery on the installment plan. When the board has a remnant of sidewalk fund they put it on the cemetery walk. It will soon be there.

Lovells.

Mrs. C. Lee and daughter Nada spent Saturday morning in Lewiston.

Miss Julia McCormick left Monday for West Branch to visit friends for a week.

A party of Lovells young people enjoyed a dancing party at Lewiston Friday evening.

Miss Florence McCormick attended a picnic at the Buttes farm Sunday with a party of Lewiston friends.

Mrs. William Bill and niece of Detroit who are at their summer home

SALLING-MEILSTRUP WEDDING



MR. AND MRS. SPENCER W. MEILSTRUP.

Last evening, at the Danish Lutheran church, before a large assemblage of relatives and friends, of the contracting parties, occurred the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Salling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Salling of this city, and Mr. Spencer Meilstrup, son of Mrs. James Meilstrup, also of Grayling.

At 8:00 o'clock, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Judson Bradley, the wedding party entered the church, led by the ushers, Mr. Thorwald P. Peterson of this city and Mr. Randall Graves of Bay City, followed by little Helen Schumann, as flower girl, Miss Marion Salling, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and then, gracefully leaning upon the arm of her father, came the bride, who was met at the altar by the groom and Mr. Ambrose Meilstrup, who officiated as best man.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Kjolhede, pastor of the church, the ring service being used. The bride was simply but richly gowned in ivory satin, cut with a square train which fell from the shoulders and fastened with a large butterfly bow. She wore a tulle veil fastened with lilies-of-the-valley and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The bridesmaid was very becomingly gowned in flowered chiffon over white satin and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The little flower girl was sweet in a simple white dress with pink sash and lace cap and carried a basket of spiraea and carnations. The groom, best man and ushers were attired in the conventional black. The church was trimmed with white pines and smilax and in front of the altar there were large vases of Easter lilies.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at Danebod hall. In the receiving line were the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Salling, Mrs. James Meilstrup, Miss Marion Salling, Mr. Ambrose Meilstrup, Thorwald Peterson, Randall Graves and Miss Helen Schumann. Above the stage was laid a dainty two-course luncheon was served by the following young ladies: Lila Cassidy, Bernadette Cassidy, Matilda Foley, Margarette Foley, Lucile Hanson, Mabel Kelley, Anna Walton, Anna Fischer, Wilda Failing and Mildred Bunting.

The bride and groom were recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts in silver, cut glass and furniture. The bride was born in Grayling and has lived here the greater part of her life. She is a sweet, gentle lady, who will take a popular place among the young matrons of this city. The groom has lived in Grayling for the past six years, is a young man of sterling character, and has good business ability. At present he is assistant manager of the T-Town mills.

Guests from out of the city were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Michelson, Mrs. F. C. Burden, Miss Cornelia Meilstrup and Mrs. W. F. Benkelman and son John, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Michelson, of Johannesburg; Miss Francis Whitney and Randall Graves, of Bay City, and Mrs. Pomeroy, of Scandinavian.

Mr. and Mrs. Meilstrup left on the morning train for a wedding trip, and will visit Grand Rapids, Detroit, Cleveland, Mackinaw City and Tawas City. They expect to return to Grayling in about two weeks. The Avalanche joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

Local News

The base ball game, Grayling High vs. Gaylord High, was called off last Friday on account of the rain.

For Sale—Baby buggy in good condition, cheap. Phone 1244.

Mrs. Geo. DELANGER.

Mrs. A. Kraus, who spent several weeks visiting in Lansing, Detroit and other cities, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Julia McCormick was a pleasant guest of Mrs. E. Houghton Monday afternoon, enroute to West Branch.

The wedding gift will be appreciated if selected from our fine stock of China, Cut Glass or Silverware.

C. J. HATHAWAY.

Peter Olson of Detroit, accompanied by Fred Newberry, spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Olson. They enjoyed fishing down the river while here.

Let us figure with you on your painting, decorating and wall paper. We have it, just what you want. Phone 613 CONRAD G. SOREXSON. 3-12-14

Gives Instant Action.

A. M. Lewis reports that A SINGLE DOSE of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's, the German appendicitis remedy, stops constipation or gas on the stomach INSTANTLY. Many Grayling people are being helped.

USUAL WAY



Mrs. Grotzsch—I am sure Mrs. No-koyne's husband is on the verge of bankruptcy.

Mrs. Richards—Why, how do you know?

Mrs. Grotzsch—She has just ordered seven new and very elaborate gowns, with hats to match.

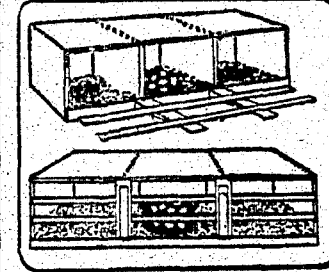
FARM POULTRY

ARRANGEMENT OF NEST BOX

Canadian Expert Recommends Use of Earth or Overturned Sod, Covered With Straw or Chaff.

A nest can be made out of an old box about 12 inches square and six inches deep. Professor Graham of the Ontario Agricultural college recommends that "some earth or an overturned sod be placed in the bottom of the box, taking care to have the corners very full so that no eggs can roll out from the hen and get chilled. Next put on about two inches of straw or chaff; and then put a few earthenware eggs into the nest. Place the nest in some pen where nothing can disturb the hen, and put her on after dark. Feed and water must be within easy reach and a dust bath should also be convenient. If the hen is setting quietly the next day it will be safe to put the eggs under her."

Another nest box that has given considerable satisfaction, is made in three compartments. A 12 inch board cut in three four foot lengths and one used for the top, one for the back, and the other for the bottom. The partitions and ends are made of the same material cut in one foot lengths. Along the front is a four inch strip to keep in the litter. To this is hinged a slatted door, which, when opened forms a platform in front of the nest. The work of filling the nests and setting the hen can be proceeded with as already described. These boxes may be piled one above the other.



Arrangement of Nests.

When the hens are let off the nests to feed, the doors of the nest boxes should be closed, which compels the hens to remain on the floor until they have had a chance to feed. The hens will not return to the same nests, but this is rather likely to be of benefit than otherwise. All hens do not set at exactly the same temperature, and an occasional change averages up the temperature for all the settings of eggs.

No hen should be allowed to set, unless she is free from lice. The inaction of the bird is conducive to rapid multiplication of any lice there may be on her. These will make her irritable and a poor setter. In addition, should she bring off a hatch in such a condition, the chicks will be open to infection. Dust the hen well with flowers of sulphur or some other insect powder before setting, and again a day or two before the hatch finishes.

About the seventh day the eggs should be tested, the infertile ones removed, and the balance put back in the nests. After testing it is usually found that the eggs from four hens can be put under three. This leaves one hen with no eggs, and a new setting can be put under her.

When the chicks arrive two or three batches can be put with one hen, which leaves more hens at liberty to sit, or if there is no more hatching to be done they can be put back in the laying pens.



The day before shipping live fowls, feed hard grain.

Satisfying the appetite adds greatly to the thrift of the flock.

It is estimated that five chickens will yield a pound of feathers.

Cleaning dropping boards is a chore that cannot be done too often.

Whatever interferes with growth retards and diminishes egg production.

On cool, damp, rainy nights close all the ventilating windows of the hen house.

The very first thing to do on noticing signs of illness in a bird, is to isolate it.

The best nest for laying hens is close to the floor, darkened, and easily movable.

Feed plenty of charcoal, as it is one of the best things for keeping the poultry healthy.

Eggs cannot be produced without nitrogenous food in some shape. Bones are absolutely essential.

Do not forget that your fowls need green food. If it is impossible to give them a change of yard or runs, see that they get some kind of green food during the daily feed.

Wind Mills and Tubular Wells.

All work and material guaranteed. Ten days test before payment. Time extended on written contract.

Augustus Funck
Pere Cheboy, Mich.

NEARER TOGETHER THAN EVER

That tells the story of the relations existing between this store and its customers. It is not an idle statement. It is a fact, evidenced by the constantly increasing volume of our business from year to year, of the steady stream of new customers who are finding their way to our doors who are telling others of the splendid values we are giving six days in the week.

Just now we are placing before you some very attractive offerings for the SUMMER TRADE. They have been carefully selected with a view to meeting every possible requirement, and we invite you to see them.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Pioneer Store.

Established 1878

Most remarkable Watch offer ever made in this city

Join our South Bend Watch Club and buy on easy terms at the lowest cash price.

You have always wanted to own a high grade watch—a watch you could absolutely depend upon for accuracy—a watch that would be the envy of your friends—Here is your opportunity. Plans have just been completed that permit us to sell high grade South Bend watches on easy payments at the cash rock bottom price.

"The South Bend" Watch

on \$1.00 a week terms

We propose to sell these watches in clubs. By combining the purchases of several people we can sell a number of watches at no greater cost than the cost to sell one watch. That's why we call it our club plan. A watch will be delivered to each member upon his making the first payment.

The amount each member will pay in each week will be so small that it will never be noticed and at the end of a few weeks the watch is entirely paid for. The South Bend Watch which we are offering on this club plan is a watch you will always be proud to carry—It is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction by both ourselves and the makers. You will surely like its trim shapely build. Don't let this splendid chance slip by—this offer is made for a limited time only—come in this evening and let us give you more complete information on this money saving plan.

This offer is open to both ladies and gentlemen.

Wear The Watch While You Pay.

C. J. HATHAWAY,
Jeweler and Optometrist.



Have You Pride in Your Home?

Are you supplied with all of the little necessities for beautifying and keeping beautified your home this summer—lawn mower, garden hose, wheelbarrow, garden tools, etc?

Don't Borrow!

If you are not in the borrowing habit, don't get into it. If you have been borrowing, get out of the habit. A habit really is all borrowing is. The cost of owning one's own articles is small compared with the comfort and satisfaction of knowing that they are YOURS and READY whenever you want them. But in these small articles as in everything else, the BEST is the CHEAPEST, no matter what the cost. We can prove to you that we have the best, if you will let us.

A. Kraus Est. Hardware

Paints and Oils, Builders' Supplies.

Tin Shop in Connection.

Phone No. 1222.

Model Bakers Bake Best Buns, Bread, Biscuits, Beautiful, Brown. Better Buy Model Bread.

MODEL BAKERY

New Russell Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive to the comfort of its patrons.

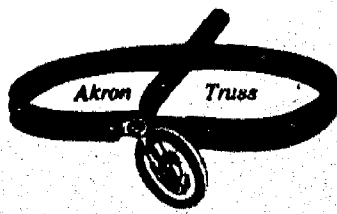
Your patronage solicited.

Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge
Proprietor

MAKE YOUR WANTS KNOWN THROUGH THE AVALANCHE READERS.

The Akron Truss



The Kind that Always Gives Satisfaction.

GUARANTEED

A. M. LEWIS

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 4

Local News

Phone 881 for reliable auto service.

Miss Leelah Clark is assisting in the Hathaway jewelry store.

Fine chance to own a home. Ask Ketzbeck Bros. 5-7-11

The latest craze, felt outing hats. Get them at Mrs. BOERNMOYER'S.

Guy Bradley of Detroit was a guest of Miss Ethel Tromble over Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stadden of Rowley were guests at the Delevan Smith home Sunday last.

Ladies, just in today, the new felt outing hats from \$1.00 to \$3.50 each. Mrs. BOERNMOYER.

Miss Irene Lesprance took up her duties as clerk at the Grayling Mercantile Co. store Monday morning.

Peter DeVries of Spring Lake was a guest of M. A. Bates and family a couple of days the first of the week.

The members of the I. O. O. F. entertained their wives and the Rebecca ladies with a splendid fish supper last Tuesday evening.

Topic for Sunday night at the M. E. church: "Fair Play for the Preachers, Sunday the Preachers' day."

V. J. HURTON.

Messrs Frank Doherty, Anste Luce and George Rowley of Rowley came over on the Manitowish excursion last Sunday to attend the ball game.

Buy wall paper in your home town, we will furnish you with the paper hanger. Let us help select your paper. 4-23-2 SORINSON BROS.

Miss Nellie Shananan attended the graduating exercises at Mackinaw City last week. She returned home Saturday accompanied by her cousin, Miss Catherine Brady, who will spend several weeks here.



Our stock of Graduation Gifts this Spring is the best we've ever shown — everything from inexpensive trifles to the most elaborate gifts. For one that will particularly please your boy or girl or your friend, we recommend

Franklin's
Self-Filling Fountain Pen

the original and for 15 years the original leader of all Self-Filling Fountain Pens. The fountain pen itself is a second-to-none item — never looks A day to suit every hand — a pen to suit every purse.

C. J. HATHAWAY,
Jeweler and Optometrist.

Grayling high school defeated the Wolverines this forenoon 5 to 4.

Call on Harry Cook for fish worms. Phone 444 or 1104. 5-7-11

Miss Edna Brown of Saginaw spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 883. Open day and night.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Oscar Hanson next Friday afternoon, beginning promptly at 2:30.

About twenty-five fishermen passed through here Saturday morning enroute to Lovells to fish at the different clubs along the river there.

The subject for the baccalaureate sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday will be "The Ideal Life." Rev. Gillies will occupy the pulpit.

For Sale—Two seated campy wagon. Will sell or trade for two good milch cows. Wagon cost \$450. Dr. C. F. UNDERHILL, Lovells, Mich.

The sad news has been received that Mrs. Henry Goslow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Peck, passed away at the home of her parents at 8:20 o'clock this morning.

The Doings of Dorothy Co. will play at the opera house tomorrow night. This is a farce comedy company and has a cast of eleven people. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kiester and children, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaw and daughter, and Mrs. Christine Ness went to Lewiston Saturday to spend the day.

B. H. Ketzbeck returned to his home in Kalkaska on Saturday last, after a week spent here doing some brick work at the planing mill. He was helping his sons, the Ketzbeck Bros.

James H. James was arrested Saturday night by Game Warden Babbitt while fishing on the North Branch of the AuSable, for catching fish under the size limit of eight inches. He was fined \$5.00 and \$3.00 costs in Justice Mahon's court Monday.

Wm. E. Shiels, of Detroit, special agent for the Travelers' Insurance company of Hartford, Conn., was in the city Monday and Tuesday for the purpose of writing indemnity insurance. Marius Hanson is the local agent, and together with Mr. Shiels' assistance, wrote a number of policies for small employers of labor. A number of the larger manufacturers were previously carrying policies with this company.

Officers at the Michigan National Guard headquarters are making preparations for the descent on Grayling camp the first of August. Owing to the fact that this is the first time the new state camp on the shores of Portage lake is to be used for military purposes, there is considerable preparatory work necessary. Roads have to be built, a water system must be devised and several buildings, which will be necessary for storage houses and places of that sort, must be erected. Most of this work is well under way. It is the intention of the military board to make the new camp the finest in the country. The camp is to be occupied this year for the entire month of August, the board having decided upon a regimental camp which will take 3,000 members of the guard there in three sections, each staying 10 days.

Forty pigeons—common and homers, for sale. Fine pet stock. HENRY JOSEPH.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GHO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Ask to see our special assortment of diamonds. They will please the graduate or the bride-to-be. C. J. HATHAWAY.

Rooms for rent over Lewis' drug store and Peterson's jewelry store for office and rooming purposes. Best location in the city. T. BORSSEN. 4-6-4-w2

Why not own your own home. Ketzbeck Bros. will build you a house to suit your needs, of brick or tile, bungalow or English cottage, for \$1250.00. Six rooms. Phone 633 or 1212; or see them personally. 5-7-11

Hot steam baths. I now have my bath house in first class condition, and am ready to serve you on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at from 2:00 to 10:00 o'clock p. m. Good towels, soaps and other necessities. Single baths 20c. Special rates to families. Located on South Side, opposite the P. Michelson residence. A trial will convince you of the superiority of our steam baths. 5-14-11

Board and Review Meeting Monday and Tuesday, June 8 and 9. There will be a meeting of the Board of Review next Monday and Tuesday, June 8 and 9. All tax payers are cordially invited to meet with the board during this session if desired. This is the time to have discrepancies adjusted, should any exist; after these meetings it will be too late. M. A. BATES, Supervisor.

Among those out of the city who attended the graduating exercises of the Mercy Hospital Training school last Thursday evening were: Mrs. John Dufresne, Mrs. John Murphy, Miss Mary and Mr. Henry Friday and Frank Conway of Cheboygan, following gentlemen and their wives: John Allen, Wm. Walker, C. H. Hall, Chas. Wright and daughter Naomi, and Meade of Waters; Mrs. C. C. Curdalis of Roscommon, Mrs. P. Corrigan, Miss Mary Corrigan and brother Joseph, of Bay City; and Mrs. O'Leary of Lindsay, Ontario.

It's the most talked of car in the world. Sterling merit has sold it to over 530,000 people of every nation the world over. Ford service and guarantee are both included in the price. This means a lot to any auto buyer. GRO. BURKE, Frederic.

Kurache

Kurache

For the June Graduate--

We are showing some very new styles in Summer Dresses--Materials are Crepe, Voiles and Lawns--
Prices range from.... \$3.50 to \$12.00

NEWS FOR MEN

Hot weather means cool wearing apparel--
Our new

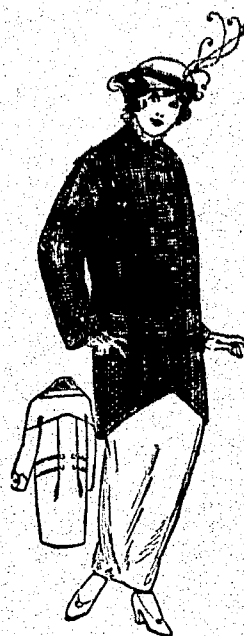
Straw Hats

are just in--new shapes in the different straws.

25c to \$3.00.

Panamas

At \$5.00 and \$6.00



COAT SALE

This sale is for the immediate clearance of all Coats on hand. Styles are desirable for present wear.

\$20.00 Coats \$15.00

\$15.00 Coats \$10.50

\$12.50 Coats \$ 9.00

Millinery Clearance

Beautiful Trimmed Hats to close at

1-4 to 1-2 Off

Ladies' "Comfy-Cut"

Gauze Underwear--

The kind that don't slip over the arms--

10c, 15c and 25c.

Union Suits--

25 and 50 Cents.

Men's Underwear--

in Union or Two-Piece.

B. V. D.--Porosknit--Olus Coat Underwear and Balbriggan Union Suits--

50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Two-Piece Suits--25c and 50c.

New Wash Goods

For Summer Dresses, Etc. Here you find new

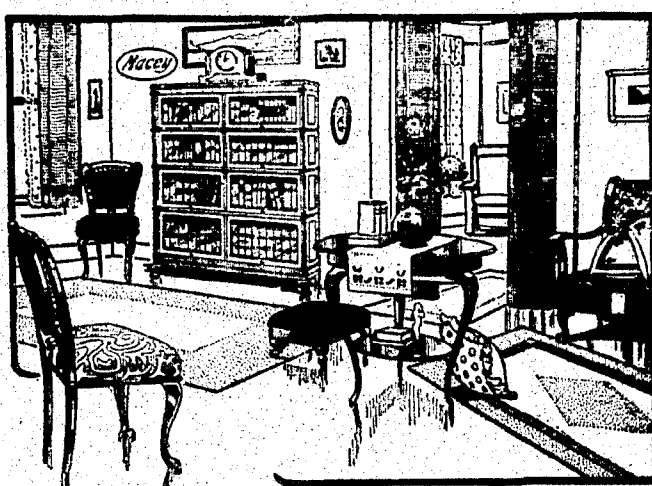
CREPES, VOILES, CHALLIES, LAWNS and GINGHAMS.

New Feather-Weight Silk Hats for Men at 50 Cents

Big Assortment Wash Ties at 25 Cents

DON'T MISS SEEING OUR BALMACANNS---THEY ARE NEW.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.
THE QUALITY STORE



When It Is for the Home, It Is an Investment!

THE JUNE BRIDE'S JOY

Is only complete when she is settled in that delightful little nest made perfect by the latest of modern furniture. We have a stock so pleasing in every detail that you cannot fail to make a selection in perfect harmony with your desires.

Our doors swing inward to the brides.

Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

BRINK'S GROCERY

Good Things to Eat

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

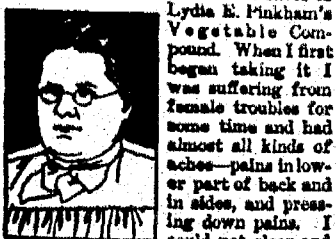
Dernell's
GOLDEN CRISP
POTATO
CHIPS

MILTON SIMPSON ESTATE

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me
to give you my testimonial in favor of
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound. When I first
began taking it I
was suffering from
some time ago had
almost all kinds of
aches—pains in lower
part of back and
in sides, and pressing
down pains. I could
not sleep and had
no appetite. Since I have taken
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
the aches and pains are all gone
and I feel like a new woman. I cannot
praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs.
Augustus Lyon, Terre Hill, Pa.



It is true that nature and a woman's
work has produced the greatest remedy
for woman's ills that the world has
ever known. From the roots and
herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham,
forty years ago, gave to womankind
a remedy for their peculiar ills which
has proved more efficacious than any
other combination of drugs ever com-
pounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound is recognized
from coast to coast as the standard
remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn,
Mass., are files containing hundreds of
thousands of letters from women seek-
ing health—many of them openly state
their own signatures that they have
regained their health by taking Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and
in some cases that it has saved them
from surgical operations.

**Constitution
Vanishes Forever**
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS never
fail. Purely vegeta-
ble—act surely
and gently on the
liver. Stop after
dinner distress—cure
indigestion,
improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Wood



**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
A perfect preparation of natural
oils for restoring color and
beauty to gray hair. It
also cures itching scalp,
dandruff and all scalp troubles.

Anxious Moment.
Lucille (earnestly)—Karl, I want
to ask you one question.
Karl (also earnestly)—What is it,
sweetheart?
Lucille (more in earnest than ever)—
Karl, if you had never met me,
would you have loved me just the
same?—Life.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red
Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white
clothes. Adv.

A Better Plan.
"The people next door play the
graphophone incessantly."
"Still they seem kind-hearted. They
have offered to loan us any records
we like."
"I should prefer to borrow some of
those we don't like, and thus get them
out of commission for a few days."

Justice Is the Word.
Church—see the New York Legal
Aid bureau for a fee of ten cents fur-
nishes a lawyer to assist immigrants
and poor persons in obtaining justice.
Gotham—Now, just look at that.
And I know men who have spent
thousands of dollars to get justice—
and they're still out of jail.

Spotted children and foolish parents
are often found in the same house.

Good Cause for Alarm
Deaths from kidney diseases have in-
creased 75% in twenty years. People order
do nowadays in so many ways that the con-
stant filtering of poisonous blood weakens
the kidneys.
Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When
backache or urinary ills suggest weak
kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, drink
water freely and reduce the diet. Avoid
coffee, tea and liquor.
Doan's Kidney Pills command con-
fidence, for no other remedy is so widely
used or so generally successful.

A Kidney Case
"I am sure that
Doan's Kidney Pills
were the means of
saving my life when
I was seriously af-
flicted with kidney
trouble," says Am-
brose Hatfield, of
Brook St., Easton,
Mass. "I have used
Doan's Kidney Pills
occasionally when
ever I have felt the
need of something
for my back or kid-
ney and they have
never failed to bene-
fit me. I have re-
commended Doan's
Kidney Pills to my
family and friends and
they have all been
benefited in every case. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills
and they have all been
benefited in every case. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills
and they have all been
benefited in every case."—
Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-McLELLAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DANSY FLY KILLER
Kills all house flies, mosquitoes, and
other annoying insects. It is a powerful
fly killer and is used in all homes.
It is a powerful fly killer and is used in all homes.
It is a powerful fly killer and is used in all homes.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S
ASTHMA**
Remedy for the prompt relief of
Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your
druggist for it. Write to FULLER
DRUGS & CHEMICAL CO., LEE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. L., DETROIT, NO. 22-1914

The KITCHEN CABINET

A surgeon may as well attempt to
make an incision with a pair of shears,
or open a vein with an oyster knife
as a cook pretend to dress a dinner
without proper tools.

SOME ODD DISHES.

Mashed potatoes as a leftover will
make a most delicious luncheon dish
as follows: Take a pint
of well-seasoned mashed
potato and add an egg
without separating the
yolk from the white, but
have it well beaten. Have
ready eight timbal molds,
grease them with butter,
then sprinkle with
crumbs, sifted. Fill the molds with
potato, take out the center of each
and fill the space with ham and cream
sauce. Cover with potato and set in
the oven ten minutes. Turn on a
serving dish and serve with tomato
sauce.

Egyptian Chicken.—Select a well-
fattened hen of a year old, rub well
inside and out with salt, pepper and
butter. Put three tablespoonsful of
rice inside the fowl and a cupful
around the fowl in the pan in which
it is to be cooked. Season the rice
with salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of
curry. Set in a tight dish in a steamer
and cook for at least four hours. The
giblets may be made into a sauce and
poured around the rice.

Chicken Croquettes With Rice.—
Take one cupful of boiled seasoned
rice, one cupful of chopped chicken
which has been left over, salt, pepper
and butter to season, one-half cupful
of milk and one egg. Put the milk on
to scald, add chicken, rice and sea-
soning, when this boils, add the egg
well beaten and roll in egg and
crumbs. Fry in deep hot fat.

Salmon Souffle.—Take one can of
salmon separated with a fork. Cook
together two-thirds of a cupful of milk,
two tablespoonsful of bread crumbs,
one tablespoonful of flour, and one of
butter blended, one scant teaspoonful
of salt and a few dashes of pepper.
Take from the fire, stir in the flaked
fish, then the whites of three eggs
whipped lightly. Turn into a baking
dish, cover lightly with crumbs and
bake about twenty minutes. If the
pan stand in hot water while baking
the souffle will be better.

Quick Dessert.—A pretty and deli-
cious dessert is this: Break up bits of
sponge or pound cake into sherbet
cups, add a little fresh pineapple or a
mixture of banana, pineapple and or-
ange, pour over a thin custard and
serve with whipped cream.

**Teal thou soft, sober, sage and vener-
able liquid; thou female tongue—
running, smiling, soothing, heart burn-
ing, wink-tipping cordial, to whose
glorious insipidity I owe the happiest
moments of my life, let me fall prostrate.**—Cibber.

SOME GOOD DISHES TO TRY.
A delicious strawberry pudding is
made by baking drop cakes, or baked
in gem pans if so
desired, and when
cool open and stuff
with mashed and
sweetened straw-
berries or any
berry of the season,
cover with
whipped cream
and serve. These cakes may be
served hot and are so liked by many.

Heinlein Dried Beef.—Take two
cupfuls of chopped boiled potatoes,
add three-fourths of a cup of finely
cut dried beef, season with salt and
pepper. Cut up a slice of salt pork
in dice and try out a third of a cupful
of fat. Remove the pork scraps and
add the potato mixture and stir until
well mixed with the sizzling fat. Then
slowly until well browned underneath.
Fold over and serve as an omelet.

Tutti Frutti Ice Cream.—Make a
custard of four eggs, a quart of milk
and sugar to taste. Pour hot over
a cupful of finely chopped raisins, one
pound of almonds, chopped after
blanching and a cupful of mashed and
sweetened strawberries; preserves
may be used. Flavor with vanilla and
freeze. When partly frozen add a
pint of whipped cream sweetened.

Strawberry Puffs.—Half a cupful
of strawberries, sweeten to taste. Cream
a cupful of sugar and two tablespo-
onfuls of butter and add two beaten eggs,
two cupfuls of flour, two tablespo-
onfuls of baking powder, a cupful of milk and
a pinch of salt. Stir in the berries at
the last. Serve with or without sauce.

Frosted Currants.—When currants
are in season use the large cherry
currants, dip them in beaten white
of egg, then in powdered sugar; dry
and serve chilled. These are nice for
a garnish to many desserts.

Tomato Salad.—Peel and slice a to-
mato for each person, keeping the
slices from each tomato so they may
be put together again in the original
shape. Sprinkle each slice with finely
chopped mint, dress with oil and
lemon juice, salt and pepper. Build
up to tomato again and set on ice un-
til needed. Serve with a dash of
whipped cream or a ring of sweet
green pepper.

**Go forth into the busy world and
love it, interest yourself in its life,
mingle kindly with its joys and sor-
rows, try what you can do for man,
rather than what you can make them
do for you, and you will know what
it is to have men yours, better than
if you were their king or master.**

VEAL DISHES.
The best season for veal is from
April 15 until the first of July.

Filet de Veau.—Lard the
fillet with strips of
salt pork. Brown in but-
ter or other drippings
until well browned, then
lay the larded side up.
Add one and a half cup-
fuls of good stock, one
cupful of tomato juice,
rind of a quarter of an orange, and a
seasoning of salt and pepper. Cover
and simmer gently for twenty minutes,
then set the pan in the oven and cook
a half-hour to brown the meat. Serve
on a platter with cream or parsley at
the end. New potatoes and peas with
carrots make good vegetables to serve
with it, or to cook with it.

**Veal suffers in reputation because
it is often put on the market too
young. It should be at least six weeks
old before butchering, and if well
cooked and properly masticated is not
hard to digest. Veal, because of its
gelatinous composition, slips down too
easily when being masticated, and so
often it is not well divided in the
mouth and consequently causes intes-
tinal troubles.**

**Veal also spoils quickly and in hot
weather should not be kept long. Veal
with a bluish tinge is not fit to
eat, it either indicates an undernour-
ished animal or, more probably, too
young for the market.**

**When buying veal select only that
which is pinkish (ashes of roses); this
will, if the flesh is firm, insure a good
product.**

**Heaven sends us good meat but the
devil sends us cooks.**—Garrick.

**Hunger is the best seasoning for
meat.**—Cicero.

May every bite please your appetite.

SEASONABLE DISHES.
Calf's liver is good at this season
and more plentiful. Did you ever try
serving it aliced
cold? It is a de-
licious tidbit.

**Braised Calf's
Liver en Casserole.**—Lard a liver
weighing two
pounds or two and
a half. Put two
tablespoonfuls of butter in a casserole,
salt and pepper the liver on all sides;
add three small onions, four carrots
cut lengthwise in quarters, add one and
a half cupfuls of stock, cover the
casserole and cook one hour. Take
out liver and arrange the vegetables
around it. Make a gravy with the
liquor in the casserole.

Normandy Cake.—Take a loaf
of cake, cut a slice from the top and
hollow out the rest, leaving a box a half-
inch thick on sides and bottom. Fill
with crushed sweetened strawberries,
put on the top a heaping layer of
sweetened whipped cream. The
crumbs from the center may be re-
served for another dish or added to
the berries.

Parfait d'Amour.—Fill sherbet
glasses with strawberry ice cream,
add a spoonful of strawberry sirup to
each glass and garnish with sweet-
ened whipped cream and a whole
strawberry.

Frozen Strawberry Shortcake.—
Make cup cakes, and when cold hol-
low out and fill with strawberry sirup,
top with whipped cream and a fresh
berry for garnish.

Tomato and Pineapple Salad.—A
slice each of pineapple and tomato put
together in the form of a sandwich
with mayonnaise dressing between is
a very good combination.

Junket with chopped pineapple
makes a most delightful and refresh-
ing dessert. Serve the chopped pine-
apple on the junket at the table, as it
will look better than if allowed to
stand.

Nellie Maxwell.

Almost Too Much.
A wealthy Jew on his vacation was
fond of horseback riding. He had
been hiring a fine horse, and decided
to buy it, if he could make arrange-
ments to have it kept on the hotel
grounds. He spoke to the manager,
who smiled and named a ridiculously
high rate. "Excuse me," said the son
of Abraham, with a twinkle in his
eye, "but I don't mind if you sting me
for my board—I'm a Jew—but the
horse ain't a Jew, too, is it?"—San
Francisco Argonaut.

White Spots on Wood.
Often times, when placing a vase of
flowers on a table, we find that some
white has run down the vase, leaving
a white ring. After trying several
things to remedy the color, spirits of
camphor finally solved the problem.

Youth's Cruelty.
Youth is a graceful thing of high-
sounding words and impetuous
thoughts, but like many other grace-
ful things, it can be very hard and
very cruel.—"The Witness for the De-
fense," by A. E. W. Mason.

Jesus, the Bread of Life

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D.D.
Secretary of Extension Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—"And Jesus said unto them, I
am the bread of life; he that cometh to
me shall never hunger; and he that be-
lieveth on me shall never thirst. . . . His
that eateth of this bread shall live for-
ever." John 6:35-58.

The time when
this was spoken
was one of the
most remarkable
occasions in the
life of Jesus—
just after he had
fed five thousand
men with five bar-
ley loaves and two
small fishes; and
twelve baskets of
fragments re-
mained of the
scanty supply
which had been
blessed and multi-
plied by the Mas-
ter.

The multitude dared not for the
miracle—they were willing to follow
a man who could feed such a throng
with such a scant supply. Jesus used
the occasion and their curiosity to
teach them that great lesson of which
the miracle of feeding was only a
faint shadow: Himself the only real
supply for the hungry soul—he that
cometh to me shall never hunger.

The Indispensable Christ.
This is one of the familiar and fa-
mous "I am's" found in this Gospel
by John. 6:35, I am the bread of life;

8:12, I am the light of the world;
8:58, before Abraham was, I am;
10:9, I am the door; 10:11, I am the
good shepherd; 11:25, I am the resur-
rection and the life; 14:6, I am the
way, the truth, and the life; 15:1, I
am the vine, ye are the branches.

These pictures are parables linking
Jesus with the vital, fundamental
forces of the universe, setting forth
the tenderest and dearest sugges-
tions, touching the things we all
need, and assuring us of safety, knowl-
edge, and fulness of life. If you are
a Christian and there is any lack in
your life, it is only because you have
not appropriated Christ for your daily
need. If you are not a Christian, you
need wait no longer, for this same
Jesus is able to meet that need of
yours, even to save unto the utter-
most.

Think of him as the Indispensable
Christ, for that is what bread is to
us, the very staff of life. Here, in
the story of the miracle, Jesus says,
"You marvel because I have fed the
body, and you would perish without
nourishment such as I have provided;
but your souls are in greater need,
and they will perish forever if they
are not fed; behold, I am the bread of
life; he that cometh to me shall never
hunger; he that eateth of this bread
shall live forever." Just as bread is
a necessity of our physical life, Jesus
is the real deep need of the human
soul. No lesson is more important
than this, in a time when men are
trying everywhere else except in Jesus
to find satisfaction and sustenance
and safety.

Consider the process by which we
get Christ as the food for the soul.
Verse 35, He that cometh to me shall
never hunger; and he that believeth
on me shall never thirst; v. 51, If
any man eat of this bread he shall
live forever; v. 54, Whoso eateth my
flesh and drinketh my blood, hath
eternal life; v. 58, He that eateth
my flesh and drinketh my blood, dwell-
eth in me, and I in him; v. 58, He that
eateth of this bread shall live for-
ever. Here we have a simple process
but a profound truth, and Christ sets
himself forth as the same food for
all souls; he is not one thing to the
rich man and another to the man
who cannot afford the luxury—he is
the bread of life; just that to the man
who would pay a fabulous sum, and
just that to the man who has no
money. And yet the cost of bread is
great: the seed is cast into the
ground and dies before the stalk ap-
pears; the grain must be cut down by
the reapers; there is the severe pro-
cess of grinding; and finally, the in-
tense heat of the fire which perfects
and completes the process. Christ
could not be the bread of life apart
from the garden, the cross, the tomb
"Ye were redeemed . . . with the
precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb
without blemish and without spot."

The Place of Faith.
If you come home at night, after the
severe toll of the day, how do you get
nourishment out of the bread set be-
fore you at the evening meal? By
discussing about the constituent
parts which make up the loaf of
bread? By praising the love and the
skill of the hands which provided the
bread? By admiration of the form
of flavor of the loaf? No, no; but by
the homely but necessary process of
appropriation. Hereby learn a lesson
for that deep hunger which your soul
feels—appropriate Christ, who says, I
am the bread of life; he that cometh
unto me shall never hunger. Let
your faith lay hold of him, his gra-
cious promise is a present tense—
"Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh
by blood, hath eternal life." You
say, this is hard to understand. Do
you hesitate about the appropriation
of daily bread because there are
things you cannot understand? If you
do, you will die.

Once more: Can you understand how
bread builds you up? And faith in
Christ will make your soul grow,
though you do not understand the
mystery itself also that other pre-
cious promise: "Him that cometh to
me I will in no wise cast out."
"Wherefore do ye spend money for
that which is not bread? And your
labor for that which satisfieth not?"
Answer for yourself: What will you
do without Jesus? Why not accept
him now? "Lend, evermore give us
this bread." "Give us, this day, our
daily bread."

Not That Stingy.
"Hogan," pronounced Schmidt, "if
a hen unt a half laid an egg unt a
half a day, how long would it dake
a hen to lay half an egg?"
"A hin," promptly responded Pat,
"wud scorn to short change her own-
er by layin' half an egg. An' nobody
but a tightfist wud iver think av such
a thing."—Judge.

Practises Watchful Waiting.
"How often do you cut your grass?"
"Every time my neighbor has his
lawnmower sharpened."

Not Out of Place.
Twainley—"Wouldn't girls look funny
if they had mustaches on their lips?"
Sammy—I guess they have them
there pretty often, but the lights
are generally turned too low to see if
they look funny.

One Himself.
Gertrude Vanderbilt had been lunch-
ing with a friend at Murray's. As they
left the restaurant a seedy-looking
mendicant approached Miss Vander-
bilt and held out his hand.
"Can't you give me a few pennies,
lady?" he pleaded. "I'm hungry and
a broken-down sport myself."
Miss Vanderbilt had coughed up a
quarter before the full impact of his
remark struck her, then she began to
laugh.
"I suppose I should have given him
a dollar," she observed. "At least the
man was brave."

**Patience may be the lazy man's only
virtue.**

The Weapon.
"This letter plainly envenomed my
father's mind against me. How do
you suppose the writer did it?"
"I suppose, to be in the fashion, he
used a poisoned pen."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue;
much better than liquid blue. Delights
the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Adapted.
"When you go out automobilizing and
see a suspicious policeman, you want
to remember the improved proverb."
"What's that?"
"A spurt in time save time."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
One size smaller after taking Allen's Foot-Powder, the
Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoe. It
makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing
for dancing. Before putting on. For FLEA and
bug bites, address Allen S. Olmstead, Lelley, N.Y. Adv.

The New Dances.
Billy Sunday, the remarkable evan-
gelist, was asked after his successful
Philadelphia season what he thought
of the new dances.

"What do I think of the new
dances?" said Mr. Sunday, with a
laugh. "Well, let me tell you a story."
"A young man and a girl in evening
dress sat in a conservatory.
Talia trickled and gurgled in a marble
basin before them. Palms drooped
their long leaves over them.
"The light was dim. Distant music
sounded softly.
"Suddenly the young man, overcome
by the girl's beauty, seized her in his
arms and crushed her madly to his
breast.
"Why, Mr. Trevanion," she said,
putting her white hand on his shirt
bosom and pushing him coldly away,
"you forget yourself. This sort of
thing isn't proper—here."
"So saying, she took his arm and
they went out on to the ballroom floor
and indulged in a mazur."

SUCCEEDS IN CANADA
An interesting and successful Ameri-
can farmer, Lew Palmer, of Slaveley,
Alta., passed through the city today.
Mr. Palmer came from Duluth, Minn.,
just ten years ago, and brought with
him four cows and three horses—and
that was his all. He homesteaded in
the Slaveley district, and today has
480 acres of land, \$3,000 worth of im-
provements, 34 Percheron horses, made
\$1,000 out of hogs last year, raised
7,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000 bushels
of oats, 12 acres of potatoes, and 15
tons of onions. His farm and stock is
worth \$30,000, and he made it all in
ten years.—Exchange.—Advertisement.

Not Out of Place.
Twainley—"Wouldn't girls look funny
if they had mustaches on their lips?"
Sammy—I guess they have them
there pretty often, but the lights
are generally turned too low to see if
they look funny.

One Himself.
Gertrude Vanderbilt had been lunch-
ing with a friend at Murray's. As they
left the restaurant a seedy-looking
mendicant approached Miss Vander-
bilt and held out his hand.
"Can't you give me a few pennies,
lady?" he pleaded. "I'm hungry and
a broken-down sport myself."
Miss Vanderbilt had coughed up a
quarter before the full impact of his
remark struck her, then she began to
laugh.
"I suppose I should have given him
a dollar," she observed. "At least the
man was brave."

**Patience may be the lazy man's only
virtue.**

The Weapon.
"This letter plainly envenomed my
father's mind against me. How do
you suppose the writer did it?"
"I suppose, to be in the fashion, he
used a poisoned pen."

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue;
much better than liquid blue. Delights
the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

Adapted.
"When you go out automobilizing and
see a suspicious policeman, you want
to remember the improved proverb."
"What's that?"
"A spurt in time save time."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
One size smaller after taking Allen's Foot-Powder, the
Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoe. It
makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing
for dancing. Before putting on. For FLEA and
bug bites, address Allen S. Olmstead, Lelley, N.Y. Adv.

The New Dances.
Billy Sunday, the remarkable evan-
gelist, was asked after his successful
Philadelphia season what he thought
of the new dances.

"What do I think of the new
dances?" said Mr. Sunday, with a
laugh. "Well, let me tell you a story."
"A young man and a girl in evening
dress sat in a conservatory.
Talia trickled and gurgled in a marble
basin before them. Palms drooped
their long leaves over them.
"The light was dim. Distant music
sounded softly.
"Suddenly the young man, overcome
by the girl's beauty, seized her in his
arms and crushed her madly to his
breast.
"Why, Mr. Trevanion," she said,
putting her white hand on his shirt
bosom and pushing him coldly away,
"you forget yourself. This sort of
thing isn't proper—here."
"So saying, she took his arm and
they went out on to the ballroom floor
and indulged in a mazur."

SUCCEEDS IN CANADA
An interesting and successful Ameri-
can farmer, Lew Palmer, of Slaveley,
Alta., passed through the city today.
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the Slaveley district, and today has
480 acres of land, \$3,0

The Fact Remains

No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powder, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that

Royal Baking Powder has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for making finest and most economical food.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VEILLER

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K. F. V. company.

(continued from last week)

CHAPTER XIX. Anguish and Bliss.

GARSON shouted his confession without a second of reflection. But the result must have been the same had he taken years of thought. Between him and her as the victim of the law, there could be no hesitation for choice. The prime necessity was to save her, Mary, from the tolls of the law that were closing around her. For himself, in the days to come, there would be a ghastly dread, but there would never be regret over the cost of saving her. He had saved her from the waters—he would save her until the end, as far as the power in him might lie.

The suddenness of it all held Mary voiceless for long seconds. She was frozen with horror of the event. When, at last, words came, they were a frantic prayer of protest.

"No, Joe! No! Don't talk—don't talk!"

"Joe has talked," Burke said, significantly.

"He did it to protect me," she stated, earnestly.

The inspector disdained such futile argument. As the doorman appeared in answer to the buzzer, he directed that the stenographer be summoned at once.

"We'll have the confession in due form," he remarked, gazing pleasantly on the three before him.

"He's not going to confess," Mary insisted, with spirit.

But Burke disregarded her completely, and spoke mechanically to Garson the formal warnings required by the law.

"You are hereby cautioned that any-

thing a little, toward the doorman, who had appeared in answer to the inspector's call.

"To the gallery," Burke ordered curtly.

Garson went on without ever a glance back.

There was a long silence in the room after Garson's passing. It was broken at last by the inspector, who put up from his chair and advanced toward the husband and wife. In his hand he carried a sheet of paper, roughly scribbled. As he stepped forward, he drew himself back, his arms and legs extended, and he looked at the husband and wife with a stare.

"Nobody knew I had it," Garson continued, dropping his arrogant manner abruptly.

At the words, Mary started, and her lips moved as if she were about to speak.

"Nobody knew I had it—nobody in the world," he declared. "And nobody had anything to do with the killing but me."

"Was there any bad feeling between you and Eddie Griggs?"

"Never till that very minute. Then I learned the truth about what he'd framed up with you." The speaker's voice reverted to its former fierceness in recollection of the treachery of one whom he had trusted.

"He was a cool pigeon, and I hated him! That's all, and it's enough. And it's all true, so help me God!"

The inspector nodded dispassionately to the stenographer, with an air of relief.

"That's all, Williams," he said heavily. "He'll sign it as soon as you've transcribed the notes."

Then as the stenographer left the room Burke turned his gaze on the woman, who stood there in a posture of complete dejection, her white, anguished face downcast. There was triumph in the inspector's voice as he addressed her, for his professional pride was full fed by this victory over his foes.

"Young woman," Burke said briskly, "it's just like I told you. You can't beat the law. Garson thought he could—and now—"

"He broke off, with a wave of his hand toward the man who had just sentenced himself to death in the electric chair."

"That's right," Garson agreed, with somber intensity. His eyes were grown clouded again now, and his voice dragged leaden. "That's right, Mary," he repeated dully, after a little pause. "You can't beat the law!"

"You can't beat the law!" he repeated a little, then went on, with a certain nervous embarrassment. "And this same old law says a woman must stick to her man."

The girl's eyes met his with passionate sorrow in their misty depths. Garson gave a significant glance toward Dick Gilder, then his gaze returned to her. There was a smoldering despair in that look. There were, as well, an entreaty and a command.

"So," he went on, "you must go along with him, Mary. Won't you? It's the best thing to do."

The girl could not answer. There was a clutch on her throat just then, which would not relax at the call of her will.

Of a sudden, an inspiration came to him, a means to snap the tension, to create a diversion wholly efficacious. He would turn to his boasting again, would call upon his wit, which he knew well as his chief foil, and make it serve as the foil against his love.

"You want to cut out worrying about me," he counseled, bravely. "Why, I ain't worrying any, myself—not a little bit. You see, it's something new I've pulled off. Nobody ever put over anything like it before."

He faced Burke with a grin of gleaming again.

"I'll bet there'll be a lot of stuff in the newspapers about this, and my picture, too, in most of 'em! What?"

The man's manner imposed on Burke, though Mary felt the torment that his vainglorious was meant to mask.

"Say," Garson continued to the inspector, "if the reporters want any pictures of me could I have some new ones taken? The one you've got of me in the gallery is over ten years old. I've taken off my beard since then. Can I have a new one?"

"Sure you can, Joe. I'll send you up to the gallery right now."

"Immense," Garson cried boisterously. He moved toward Dick Gilder, walking with a faint suggestion of swagger to cover the nervous tremor that had seized him.

"So long, young fellow," he exclaimed, and held out his hand. "You've been on the square, and I guess you always will be."

Dick had no scruple in clapping that extended hand very warmly in his own.

"Well, do what we can for you," he said simply.

"That's all right," Garson replied, with such carelessness of manner as he could contrive. Then at last he turned to Mary. This parting must be bitter, and he braved himself with all the vigor of his will to combat the weakness that leaped from his soul.

As he came near the girl could hold herself in leash no longer. She threw herself on his breast. Her arms wreathed about his neck. Great sobs racked her.

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"What, so long?"

"I'll be back in ten minutes, I expect."

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling convened at the town hall Monday evening, June 1, 1914.

Meeting called to order by T. W. Hanson, President.

Trustees present: Peterson, Taylor, Herrick, Cook, Campbell and Jorgenson.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Report of committee on finance, claims and accounts read and approved.

To the president and members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling. Your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

1 Campbell Stone Co., stone \$150.47

2 Julius Nelson, pay roll ending May 31. 253.00

3 E. C. Teal Co., supplies, 18.75

4 John M. Bunting, coal, 9.50

5 William McCullough, 5.15

6 Chas. C. Fehr, fire report May 25th, 7.50

7 Marius Hanson, Liability Insurance, 50.00

Respectfully submitted,

ADOLPH TAYLOR, Committee.

C. A. CAMPBELL, Committee.

W. Jorgenson.

Moved by Peterson and supported by Jorgenson that the report of the committee on claims and accounts be accepted and placed on file and orders drawn for same. Motion carried.

Report of committee on sewers read, to wit:

To the honorable president and gentlemen of the village council of Grayling, Michigan: We, the undersigned committee on sewers to whom was referred petitions for extension of sewers, by the Danish church and others, as well as L. J. Kraus and others, respectfully recommend that said petition be granted.

H. PETERSON, Committee.

L. J. KRAUS, Committee.

J. H. COOK.

Moved by Peterson and supported by Jorgenson that the report of the committee on sewers be adopted and placed on file as read. Motion carried.

Moved by Peterson and supported by Herrick that the village clerk be authorized to advertise for bids for the building of sidewalks in the village for the ensuing year, in accordance with the specifications on file with the clerk. Motion carried.

Moved by Peterson and supported by Cook that the village clerk be authorized to purchase twenty more car loads of stone for the village streets. Motion carried.

Communication from the Grayling Electric Co. read, to wit:

To the Hon. Village Council:

We hereby submit the following proposition for lighting the streets of the village:

4-400 C. P. lamps at \$4.00 per month each.

48-100 C. P. lamps at \$2.00 per month each.

2-36 C. P. lamps at \$1.00 per month each, at house house.

We to furnish all equipment for new line extensions, and to renew all burned out lamps at our own expense. If accepted, a new contract will be necessary, and inasmuch as it is going to cost considerable to make the change in lighting system, would suggest that the contract be made for five years.

Respectfully submitted,

GRAYLING ELECTRIC CO.

Per M. HANSON.

Moved by Peterson and supported by W. Jorgenson that we accept the proposition as submitted by the Grayling Electric company for the new lighting system for our village streets and the village president and clerk be authorized to execute a contract with the Grayling Electric company for a period of five years in accordance with their proposition as submitted. Motion carried.

Moved by Jorgenson and supported by Herrick that we adjourn. Motion carried.

THORWALD P. PETERSON, Village Clerk.

Don't Know They Have Appendicitis.

Many Grayling people have chronic appendicitis (which is not very painful) and think it is just bowel or stomach trouble. Some have been doctoring for years for stomach and bowels, for stomach or constipation and a M. Lewis states if they will try simple bactericidal bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the quick benefit. A single dose stops these troubles instantly.

Boxing Exhibition.

There was a large crowd at the opera house last Saturday night to see the "scientific boxing match" between Jimmy Brady of Michigan and Joe Wagner of Cleveland. The latter lasted only five rounds.

Kid Maxson, who was to meet Jim Cuthbertson, declined to go into the ring and his place was taken by one of our local boys and the bout was stopped in the second round.

Kids Lamotte and McMahon furnished the excitement in the preliminaries.

Chamberlain's Liniment.

This preparation is intended especially for rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia and all ailments. It is a favorite with people who are well acquainted with its splendid qualities. Mrs. Charles Tanner, Wabash Ind., says of it, "I have found Chamberlain's Liniment the best thing for lame back and sprains I have ever used. It worked like a charm and enabled me to get on my feet again. It has been used by others of my family as well as myself for upwards of twenty years." 25 and 50 cent bottles. For sale by all Dealers.

Sick Headache.

Mrs. A. L. Luckie, East Rochester, N. Y., was a victim of sick headaches and dizziness, caused by a badly weakened and debilitated condition of her stomach, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She says, "I found them pleasant to take, also mild and effective. In a few weeks' time I was restored to my former good health." For sale by all Dealers.

\$6.00 to \$12.00 weekly paid to men and women for working at home during spare time. Send 10c silver for names of forty firms supplying such work.

DEE PUBLISHING CO., 474 Trumbull Ave., Detroit, Mich.

57-8

PREPARE GEESSE FOR MARKET

Closer Fowls Are Confined, If Allowed Sufficient Room for Exercise, Better They Are.

A goose that is being fattened for market should never be permitted to swim in the water or to wander any distance. The closer they are confined, as long as they have a pen for sufficient exercise, the better table poultry they make. To keep them clean while being fattened, cover the floor of the building in which they stay at night with a thick covering of straw. Remove this in the morning with a pitchfork, either into the air or sunlight where it will dry. Then sweep the floor, and cover it with dry sand or earth; as night approaches throw down the bedding again, and in this way they can be kept perfectly clean, and under these conditions they will improve much faster.

When the time comes for selling them, the geese should be confined in a limited space, provided with a building for shelter only, plenty of water to drink, and be fed all they will eat of a dry mash made of one-half cornmeal, one-fourth bran and middlings, the balance of ground oats.

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"Sure you can, Joe. I'll send you up to the gallery right now."

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